DELL

Bugs Bunny

AUG.-SEPT.

Still 10¢

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
PRESENTS
BUGS BUNNY
HEY!
BLUB! BLUB!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
THE NERVE OF THAT FUDD!... SHOOTING HIS OL' WATER DOWN INTO MY COZY NEST!
WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THIS!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
MAY I BORROW YOUR SAXOPHONE FOR THE DAY, DEAR FRIEND ELMER?
WHY, CERTAINLY, BUGS!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. presents

Bugs Bunny

in **BAMBOOZLING THE BOOL BANDITS**

STWANGE! I'M SURE THIS PLANT ISN'T SHOWN IN ANY OF MY WEFEWENCE BOOKS! I DO BELIEVE I'VE DISCOVERED A BWAND-NEW SPECIES!

SEE! I TOLD YOU I'D BRING YOU LUCK IF YOU BROUGHT ME ALONG ON YOUR EXPEDITION, FUDDY!

MUNCH! MUNCH!

YEOW! LOOK OUT!

GASP!

GOOD GWIEF! WABBITS THE SIZE OF...OF PONIES!

OH, BROTHER! IT'S KIND OF A JOLT TO SEE I'VE GOT RELATIVES *THAT* BIG!

WHY, HERE'S SOME MORE OF THIS STWANGE LITTLE PLANT! THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE NIBBLING ON!

WOW! IF THAT STUFF IS WHAT MAKES THEM SO BIG, IT MUST BE FULL OF SUPER VITAMINS OR SOMETHING!

OH, IF IT IS, IT'S A TWEMENDOUS DISCOVEWY, BUGS! GATHER IT UP! WE MUST TAKE SOME INTO CHILIVANIA CITY AND HAVE IT ANALYZED!

RIGHTO! I'M GATHERING! I'M GATHERING!

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
BUGS BUNNY, No. 68, Aug.-Sept., 1959. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 60c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries $1.10 per year. Dell Subscription Services: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1959, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

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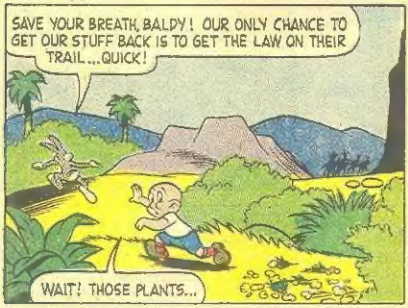
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

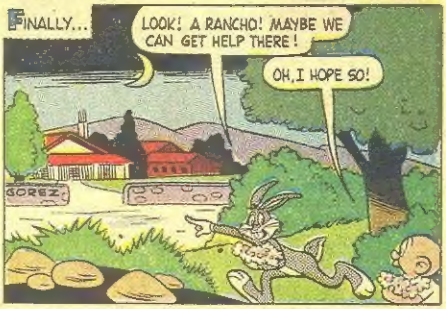
BOY OBOY! THE WAY THOSE BUNNIES LOOKED, IT MUST BE THE ORIGINAL HEALTH FOOD FOR SURE!
OH, DEAR! BUT THEY'VE NIBBLED MOST OF IT AWAY, I GUESS!

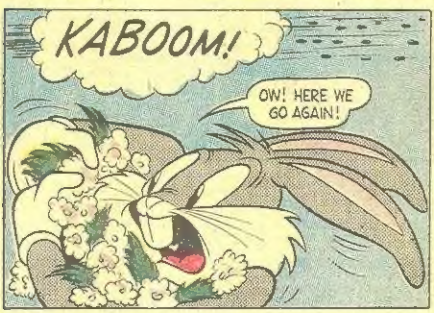
UP WEETH YOUR HANDS!
BAM!
(GASP!)
THEES EES A STICK-UP!

OH, PLEASE DON'T WOB US!
I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT ANY POCKETS, CHUM!
BAH!

THESE TWO WERE PRACTICALLY A WASTE OF TIME, BARZOLEE!
OH, WELL! AT LEAST EET'S TWO MORE HORSES!
PLEASE! NOT OUR HORSES!


SAVE YOUR BREATH, BALDY! OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET OUR STUFF BACK IS TO GET THE LAW ON THEIR TRAIL...QUICK!
WAIT! THOSE PLANTS...

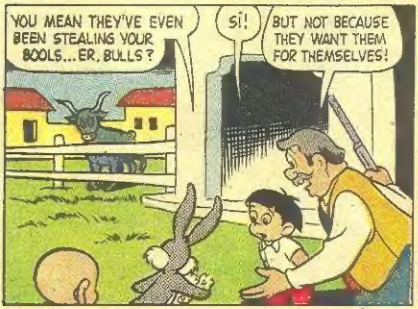

FINALLY...
LOOK! A RANCHO! MAYBE WE CAN GET HELP THERE!
OH, I HOPE SO!
GOREZ


KABOOM!
OW! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

STOP! DON'T SHOOT! WE'RE JUST FRIENDLY TOURISTS!
WE NEED HELP! WE'VE BEEN WOBBED BY BANDITS!
?

WOBBED?
HMM....AT LEAST THEY ARE NOT ARMED, CARLOS!
(GULP!) ONLY WITH THIS SHRUBBERY!

SORRY WE SEEM SO INHOSPITABLE, BUT WE MUST GUARD AGAINST THOSE RASCAL BOOL BANDITOS, TOO!
WE HAVE ONLY ONE BOOL LEFT! THEY ARE NOT GOING TO GET HEEM!
?


YOU MEAN THEY'VE EVEN BEEN STEALING YOUR BOOLS... ER, BULLS?
SÍ!
BUT NOT BECAUSE THEY WANT THEM FOR THEMSELVES!

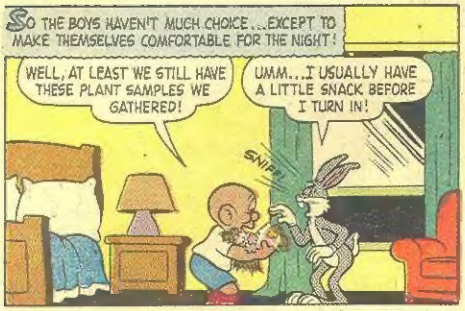
THEY USE BOOLS IN THEIR BEEG HOLD-UPS!
THAT EES WHY THEY ARE CALLED THE BOOL BANDITS! THEIR TRICK EES TO DRIVE A FIERCE, FIGHTING BOOL INTO A TOWN...
RANCHO GOREZ
BREEDERS OF FINE FIGHTING BULLS

AND WHILE EVERYONE IS FLEEING EEN THE PANIC AND CONFUSION...
THEY ROB THE BANK AND ESCAPE BEFORE ANYONE EES REALIZING WHAT EES GOING ON!

BUT WHEN EET'S OUR BRAND ON THE BOOL... EVERYBODY GETS MAD UPON US!
EEF EET HAPPENS ONCE MORE, THEY WEEL PUT PAPA EEN JAIL AS AN ACCESSORY... WHATEVER THAT EES!

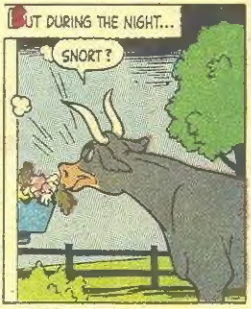
CHRIMINEY! COMPARED TO US, YOU'VE *REALLY* GOT BANDIT PROBLEMS... IN CAPITAL LETTERS!
WE WERE JUST HOPING WE COULD GET THE POLICE ON THEIR TWAIL!

OH, BUT NOT TONIGHT! YOU MUST STAY WEETH US! OUT HERE, EET'S NOT SAFE TO TRAVEL AFTER DARK!
(SIGH!) OR BEFORE DARK, EITHER, IT SEEMS LIKE!


SO THE BOYS HAVEN'T MUCH CHOICE...EXCEPT TO MAKE THEMSELVES COMFORTABLE FOR THE NIGHT!
WELL, AT LEAST WE STILL HAVE THESE PLANT SAMPLES WE GATHERED!
UMM...I USUALLY HAVE A LITTLE SNACK BEFORE I TURN IN!
SNIFF!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! DIDN'T YOU HEAR MISTER GOREZ SAY THESE ARE WARE HELIHOOA PLANTS? THEY ONLY APPEAR EVERY HUNDWED YEARS OR SO!

GWACIOUS! NO WONDER THEY'RE SO FULL OF VITAMINS! I'M GOING TO LEAVE THEM OUT HERE IN THE WINDOW BOX SO THEY'LL KEEP FWESH AND COOL TONIGHT!


BUT DURING THE NIGHT...
SNORT?

!

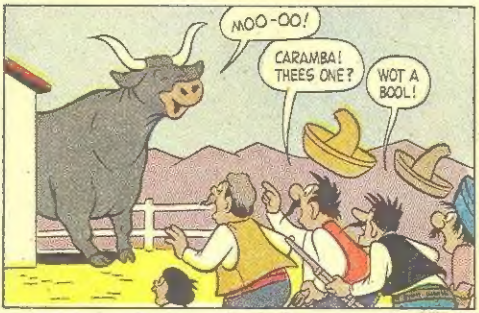
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

MORNING FINALLY COMES! BUT THAT'S NOT ALL!
AH! THANK GOODNESS FOR THE DAYLIGHT! AT LEAST NOW I CAN SEE EEF THOSE RASCALS COME AROUND AGAIN!

SÍ, SEÑOR! EET EES NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TOO!
WE HAVE COME FOR ANOTHER GOOD FIGHTING BOOL, EEF YOU DON'T MIND!
BOOM!

WHAZAT NOISE?
THE BANDITS! THEY MUST'VE COME BACK AGAIN!

PAPA! DON'T LET THEM TAKE EL TIGRE!
PLEASE, AMIGOS! WE HAVE ONLY ONE LEETLE BOOL LEFT!
JUST A LEETLE BOOL, YOU SAY?


MOO-OO!
CARAMBA! THEES ONE?
WOT A BOOL!

EL TIGRE! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU HAVE PUT ON WEIGHT!
BE CAREFUL, PAPA! YOU KNOW HOW FIERCE HE EES!

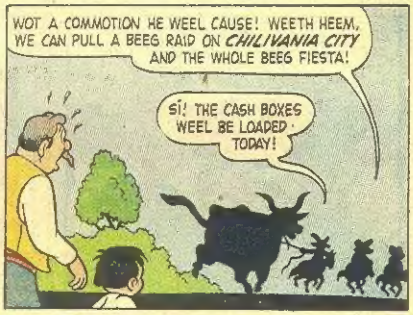
FIERCE?
HE ACTS ABOUT AS FIERCE AS A POOSYCAT!
FUDDY! DO YOU SEE HIM, TOO?
HE'S TEN TIMES BIGGER!

OMIGOSH! LOOK! SOMEBODY ATE ALL OUR SAMPLES OF THE...
OH, GOOD GWACIOUS! THAT MUST BE IT! JUST LIKE THOSE GIANT WABBITS...

HUMPH! HE LOOKS TOO HAPPY TO BE FIERCE AT ANYBODY! HE WON'T BE ANY GOOD FOR US!
HAW! ONE MOMENT, SANCHO... AND I WEEL SHOW YOU WHERE WE GET THE FIERCENESS!

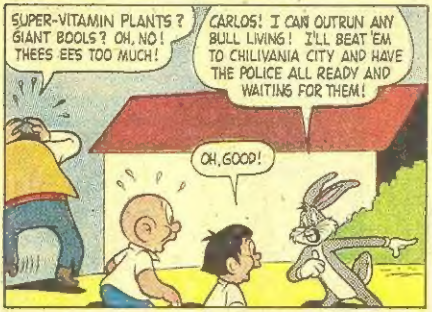
HERE! THERE EES NO BOOL LIVING WHO WEEL NOT TURN INTO A RAGING FURY... HEH... WEETH SOME VERY HOT TABASCO SAUCE ON HEES TENDER NOSE!
OH, NO-O!

YOU CAN'T! YOU MUSTN'T! HE EES SO BEEG, HE WEEL WRECK A WHOLE TOWN!
HOHO! WE WON'T WASTE THEES BOOL ON A LEETLE TOWN!


WOT A COMMOTION HE WEEL CAUSE! WEETH HEEM, WE CAN PULL A BEEG RAID ON *CHILIVANIA CITY* AND THE WHOLE BEEG FIESTA!
SÍ! THE CASH BOXES WEEL BE LOADED TODAY!

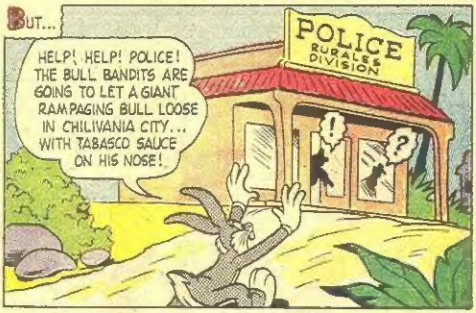
OH, THEES EES TERRIBLE, PAPA! WEETH TABASCO SAUCE ON HEES NOSE, EL TIGRE WEEL *RUIN* CHILIVANIA CITY... AND THE WHOLE BEAUTIFUL FIESTA!
EET JUST CAN'T BE TRUE, CARLOS! THE SIZE OF HEEM! I KNOW WE MUST BE DREAMING!

IT'S NO DREAM! IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THOSE STRANGE SUPER-VITAMIN PLANTS! THEY'RE GONE FROM THE WINDOW BOX! YOUR BULL MUST'VE EATEN THEM!

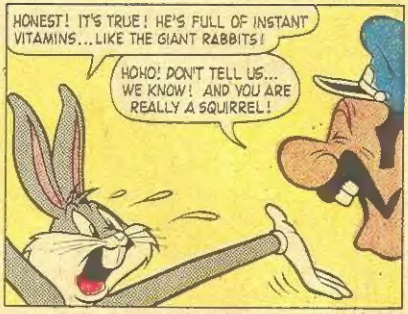

SUPER-VITAMIN PLANTS? GIANT BOOLS? OH, NO! THEES EES TOO MUCH!
CARLOS! I CAN OUTRUN ANY BULL LIVING! I'LL BEAT 'EM TO CHILIVANIA CITY AND HAVE THE POLICE ALL READY AND WAITING FOR THEM!
OH, GOOD!

TAKE THE MAIN ROAD, SEÑOR BUNNY! THEY WEEL STICK TO THE BACK ROADS! THERE EES A POLICE POST RIGHT BEFORE YOU GET TO CHILIVANIA CITY!
I'M ON MY WAY!

GOOD LUCK! (PUFF! PUFF!) WE'LL BE WIGHT BEHIND YOU!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL HAVE THOSE RASCALS IN THE HOOSEGOW BEFORE YOU CAN SAY TABASCO!


BUT...
HELP! HELP! POLICE! THE BULL BANDITS ARE GOING TO LET A GIANT RAMPAGING BULL LOOSE IN CHILIVANIA CITY... WITH TABASCO SAUCE ON HIS NOSE!
POLICE
RURALES DIVISION
!
?

(PANT! PANT!) HE'S THE BIGGEST BULL EVER! TWELVE FEET HIGH!
HA,HA! NOW I'LL TELL ONE!


HONEST! IT'S TRUE! HE'S FULL OF INSTANT VITAMINS...LIKE THE GIANT RABBITS!
HOHO! DON'T TELL US... WE KNOW! AND YOU ARE REALLY A SQUIRREL!

SAVE YOUR SILLY JOKES FOR THE FIESTA, MUCHACHO!
SUCH FOOLISH TALK EES NOT FOR A POLICE STATION... YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT!
BUT IT'S THE TRUTH... GO HELP ME!

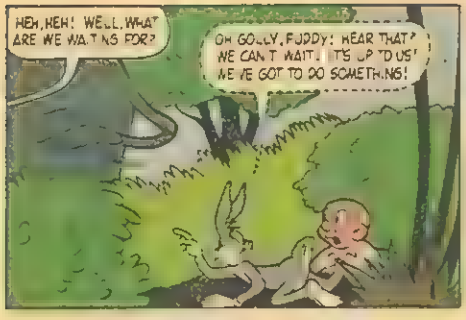
HA,HA! YOU WEEL FIND EET'S ALWAYS THEES WAY ON FIESTA DAYS, PEDRO! WE POLICEMEN HAVE TO LAUGH OFF A LOT OF THINGS!
BUT IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER!

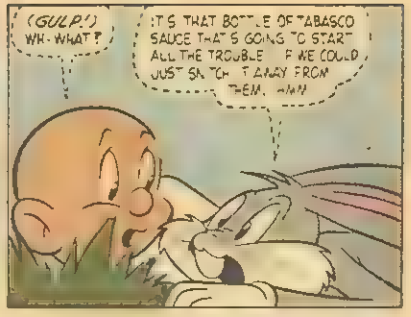
BUGS! (PUFF! PUFF!) WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THEY JUST POSITIVELY WON'T BELIEVE IT... ABOUT SUCH A BIG BULL!

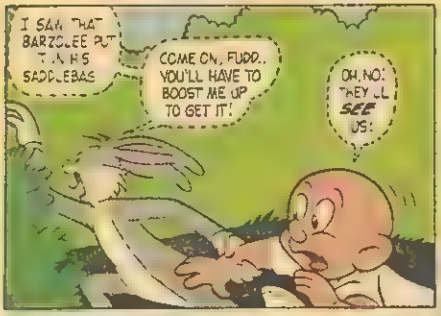
OH, DEAR! FWANKLY...I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT, EITHER!
WE CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME HERE! WE'LL HAVE TO GO RIGHT TO THE CHIEF! HE WEEL BELIEVE *ME!*

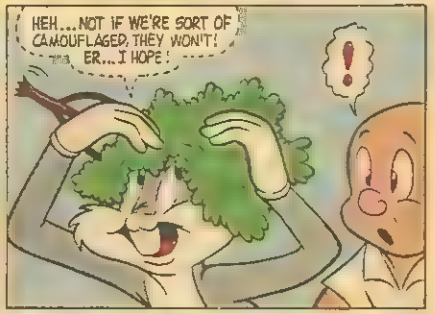
HE LIVES NEAR THE BEEG POLICE ACADEMY OVER ON MAÑANA HILL! COME!
NO! YOU TAKE OVER THE PAUL REVERE BIT, CARLOS! FUDDY AND I BETTER SEE IF WE CAN HEAD OFF THE BANDITS SOMEHOW... JUST IN CASE!

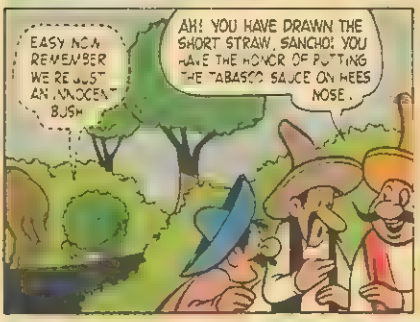
MEANWHILE, CHILIVANIA CITY IS UNAWARE OF WHAT DEVELOPMENTS THE FUTURE MAY HOLD!
AH! AT LAST! OUR GREAT GORGEOUS MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN ...EET EES FINISHED!
JUST IN TIME FOR THE FIESTA!
SÍ! AND EET WEEL STAND FOR HUNDREDS OF FIESTAS TO COME!
SPIRIT OF THE FIESTA
WHAT'S MORE...THE WAY CONTRIBUTIONS HAVE BEEN COMING IN...IN NO TIME, EET WEEL BE PRACTICALLY ALL PAID FOR!
MAYOR! BE CAREFUL WEETH SO MUCH MONEY!
YOU KNOW HOW THOSE RASCAL BOOL BANDITS HAVE BEEN STRIKING AT SO MANY VILLAGES LATELY!
HAH! THEY WOULDN'T DARE TRY THEIR TRICK HERE IN CHILIVANIA CITY!
WE WOULD NOT RUN LIKE SILLY CHICKENS JUST BECAUSE A WILD BOOL EES LOOSE IN OUR STREETS!
TRUE! TRUE! HAVE WE NOT THE PLAZA DE TOROS PRACTICALLY BULGING WEETH FEARLESS BOOLFIGHTERS?
PLAZA de TOROS
BUT BACK TO...
FUDDY! THERE THEY ARE...HIDING IN THAT GROVE OF TREES!
HOHO! THE CROWDS ARE BEGINNING TO GATHER FOR THE FIESTA, MUCHACHOS!
GOOD! WE DON'T WANT TO WASTE THEES BOOL ON EMPTY STREETS!
NOW THE MAYOR IS CARRYING SOME MORE MONEY INTO FIESTA HEADQUARTERS! OOH...THEES EES GONNA BE SUCH NICE PICKIN'S!


HEH, HEH! WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
OH GOLLY, FUDDY! HEAR THAT? WE CAN'T WAIT! IT'S UP TO US! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

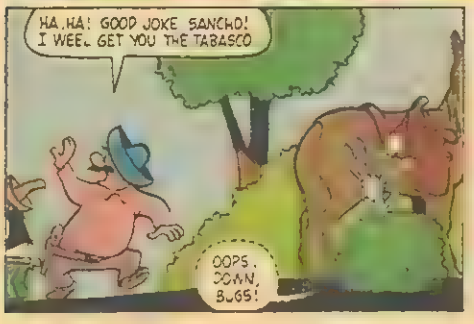

(GULP!) WH-WHAT?
IT'S THAT BOTTLE OF TABASCO SAUCE THAT'S GOING TO START ALL THE TROUBLE! IF WE COULD JUST SNATCH IT AWAY FROM THEM, HUH?


I SAW THAT BARZOLEE PUT IT IN HIS SADDLEBAG!
COME ON, FUDD.. YOU'LL HAVE TO BOOST ME UP TO GET IT!
OH, NO! THEY'LL SEE US!


HEH... NOT IF WE'RE SORT OF CAMOUFLAGED, THEY WON'T! ER... I HOPE!
!

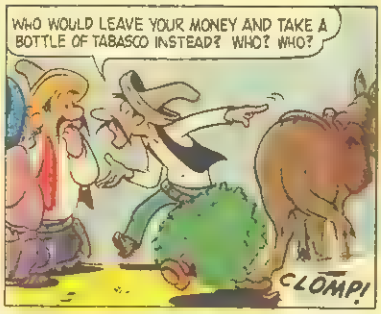

EASY NOW REMEMBER WE'RE JUST AN INNOCENT BUSH
AH! YOU HAVE DRAWN THE SHORT STRAW, SANCHO! YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF PUTTING THE TABASCO SAUCE ON HEES NOSE.

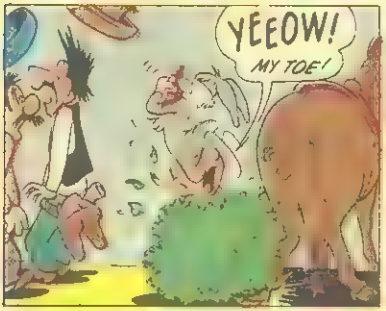
?
O-O-OH... LUCKY ME COULD I STICK MY HEAD IN A CANNON OR SOMETHING INSTEAD?

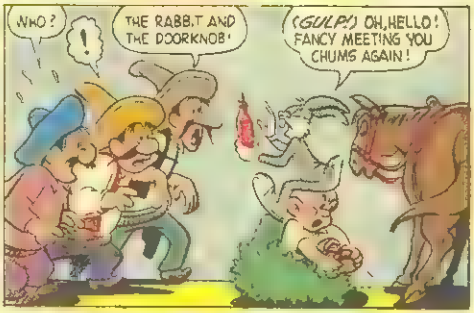

HA, HA! GOOD JOKE SANCHO! I WEEL GET YOU THE TABASCO
OOPS. DOWN, BUGS!

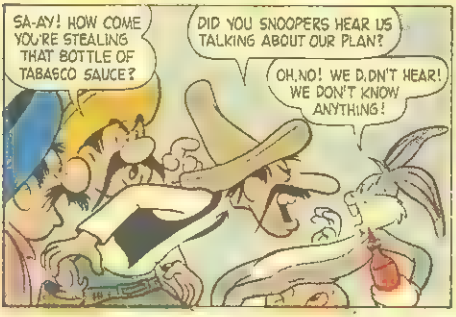
EH? I PUT IT IN HERE I KNOW I DID.?
WHAT'S WRONG?

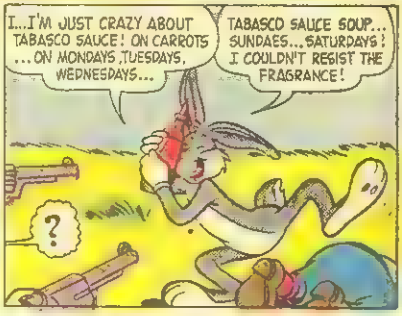
THE BOTTLE EES GONE! SOMEBODY MUST'VE TAKEN EET!
OH, NO! YOU MUST'VE LOST EET.

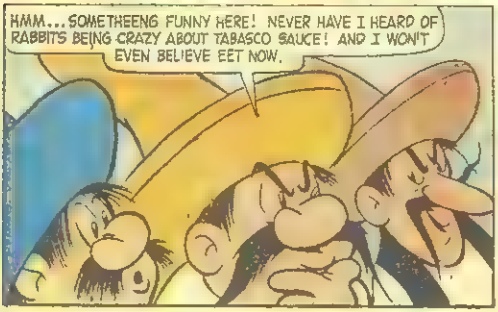

WHO WOULD LEAVE YOUR MONEY AND TAKE A BOTTLE OF TABASCO INSTEAD? WHO? WHO?
CLOMP!

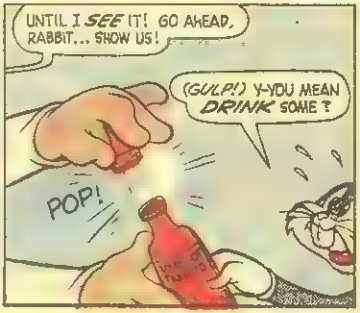

YEEOW!
MY TOE!

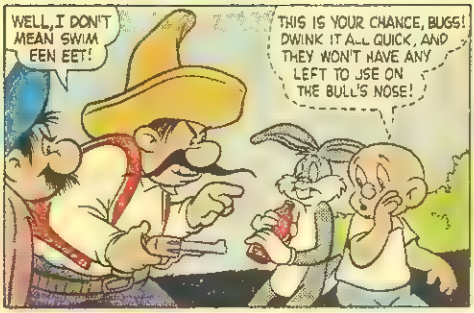

WHO?
!
THE RABB.T AND THE DOORKNOB!
(GULP!) OH, HELLO! FANCY MEETING YOU CHUMS AGAIN!

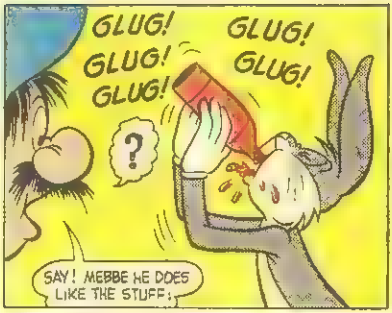

SA-AY! HOW COME YOU'RE STEALING THAT BOTTLE OF TABASCO SAUCE?
DID YOU SNOOPERS HEAR US TALKING ABOUT OUR PLAN?
OH, NO! WE D.DN'T HEAR! WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

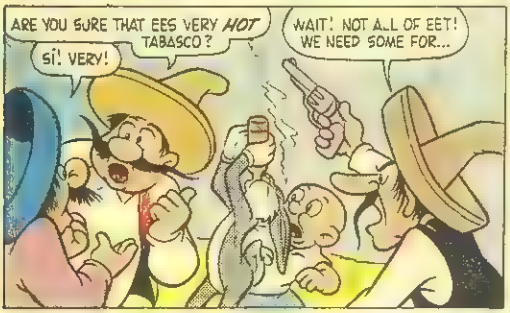

I...I'M JUST CRAZY ABOUT TABASCO SAUCE! ON CARROTS ...ON MONDAYS, TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS...
TABASCO SAUCE SOUP... SUNDAES...SATURDAYS! I COULDN'T RESIST THE FRAGRANCE!
?

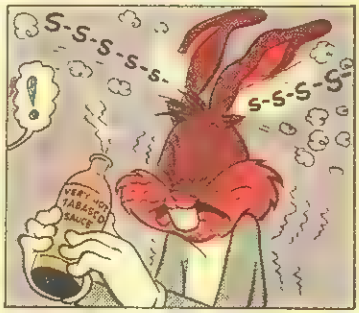

HMM... SOMETHEENG FUNNY HERE! NEVER HAVE I HEARD OF RABBITS BEING CRAZY ABOUT TABASCO SAUCE! AND I WON'T EVEN BEL'EVE EET NOW.

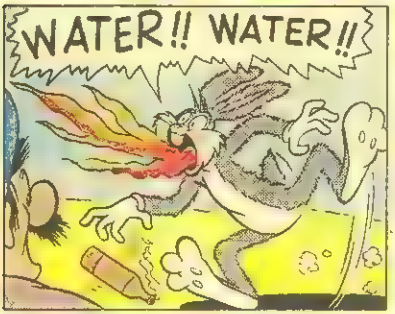

UNTIL I SEE IT! GO AHEAD, RABBIT... SHOW US!
(GULP!) Y-YOU MEAN DRINK SOME?
POP!

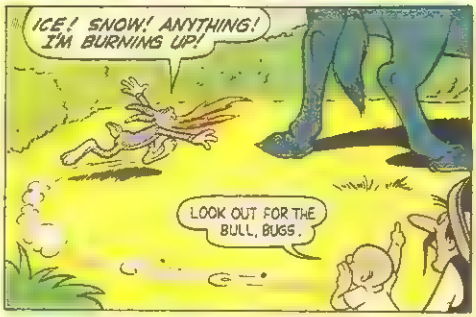

WELL, I DON'T MEAN SWIM EEN EET!
THIS IS YOUR CHANCE, BUGS! DWINK IT ALL QUICK, AND THEY WON'T HAVE ANY LEFT TO USE ON THE BULL'S NOSE!

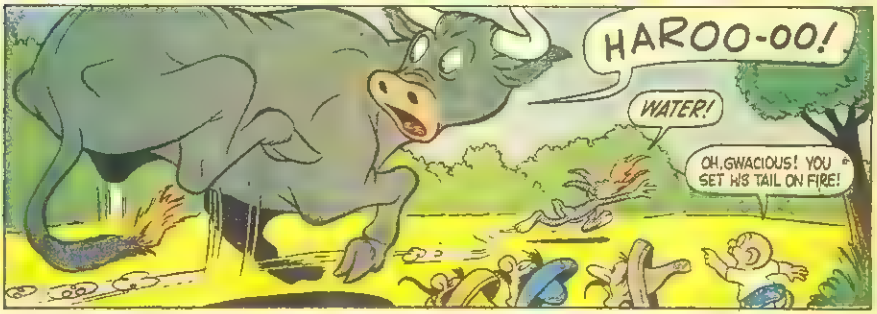

GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!
GLUG! GLUG!
?
SAY! MEBBE HE DOES LIKE THE STUFF!

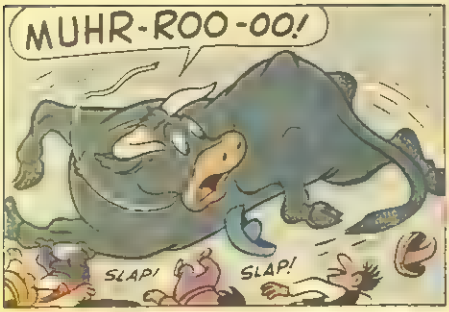

ARE YOU SURE THAT EES VERY HOT TABASCO?
SÍ! VERY!
WAIT! NOT ALL OF EET! WE NEED SOME FOR...

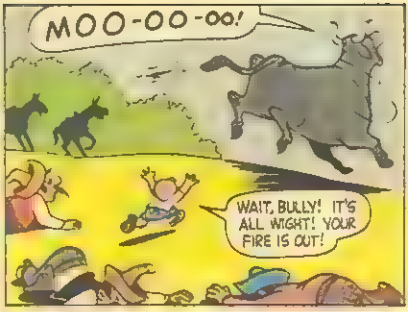

S-S-S-S-S-S-
S-S-S-S-
!
VERY HOT TABASCO SAUCE

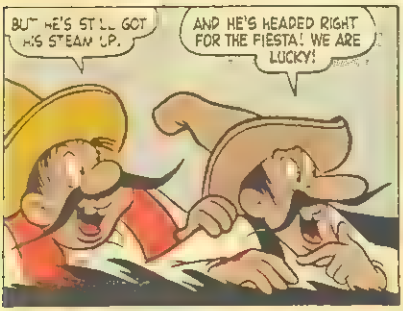

WATER!! WATER!!

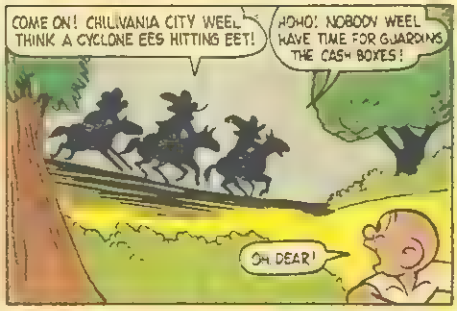

ICE! SNOW! ANYTHING! I'M BURNING UP!
LOOK OUT FOR THE BULL, BUGS.

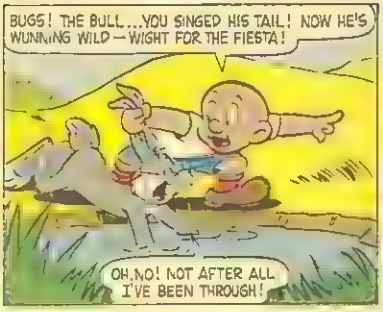

HAROO-OO!
WATER!
OH, GWACIOUS! YOU SET HIS TAIL ON FIRE!

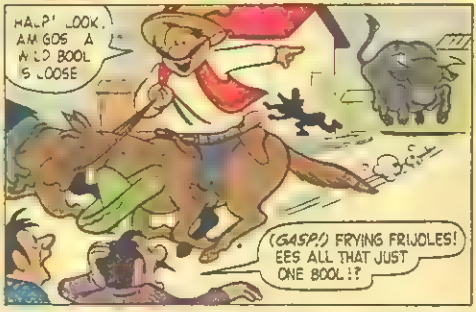

MUHR-ROO-OO!
SLAP!
SLAP!

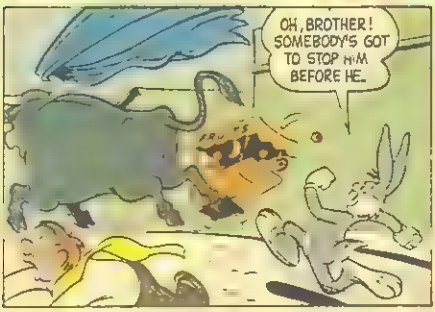

MOO-OO-OO!
WAIT, BULLY! IT'S ALL WIGHT! YOUR FIRE IS OUT!


BUT HE'S STILL GOT HIS STEAM UP.
AND HE'S HEADED RIGHT FOR THE FIESTA! WE ARE LUCKY!

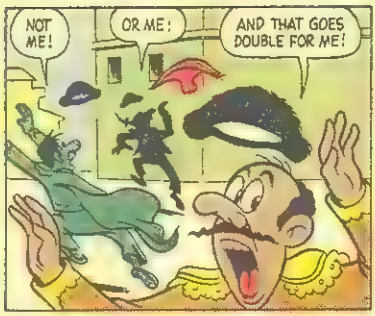

COME ON! CHILIVANIA CITY WEEL THINK A CYCLONE EES HITTING EET!
HOHO! NOBODY WEEL HAVE TIME FOR GUARDING THE CASH BOXES!
OH DEAR!

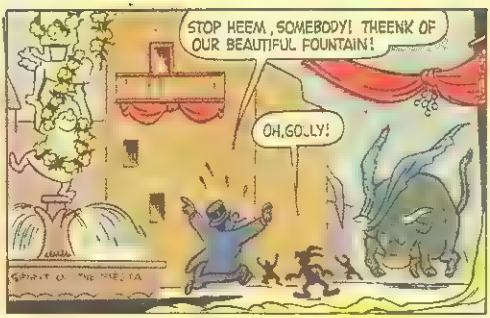

BUGS! THE BULL...YOU SINGED HIS TAIL! NOW HE'S WUNNING WILD—WIGHT FOR THE FIESTA!
OH, NO! NOT AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH!

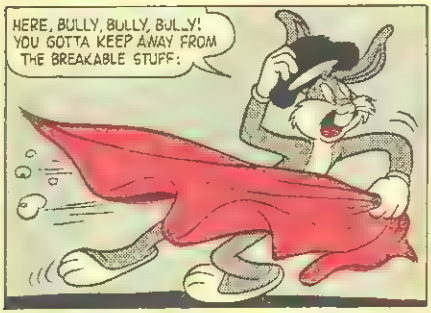

HALP! LOOK, AMIGOS A WILD BOOL IS LOOSE
(GASP!) FRYING FRIJOLES! EES ALL THAT JUST ONE BOOL!?

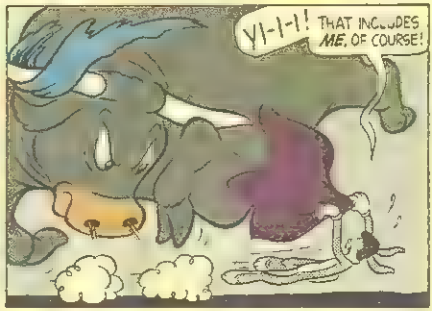

OH, BROTHER! SOMEBODY'S GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE...

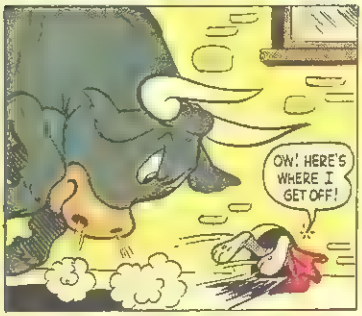
MATADORS! PICADORS! TOREADORS! EVERYBODY ON DUTY TO FIGHT THE BULL!
THAT BOOL..?

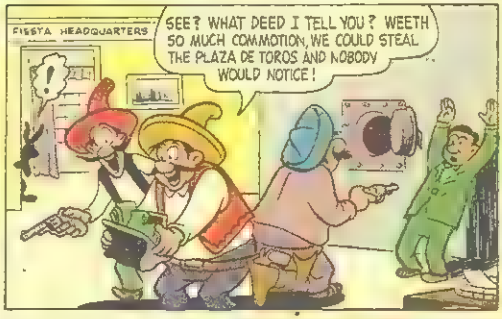

NOT ME!
OR ME!
AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR ME!

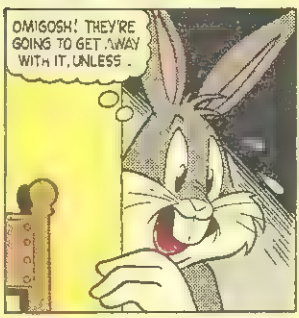

STOP HEEM, SOMEBODY! THEENK OF OUR BEAUTIFUL FOUNTAIN!
OH, GOLLY!

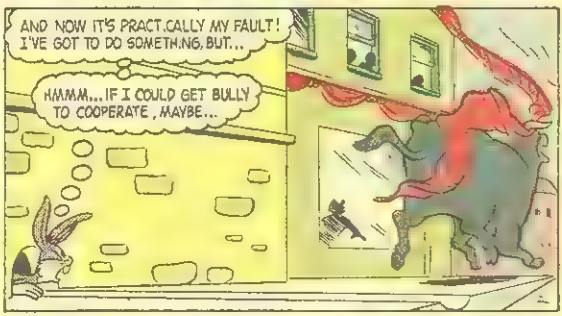

HERE, BULLY, BULLY, BULLY! YOU GOTTA KEEP AWAY FROM THE BREAKABLE STUFF!

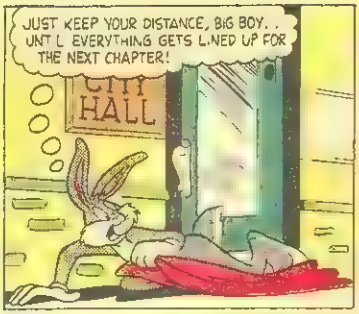

YI-I-I! THAT INCLUDES ME, OF COURSE!

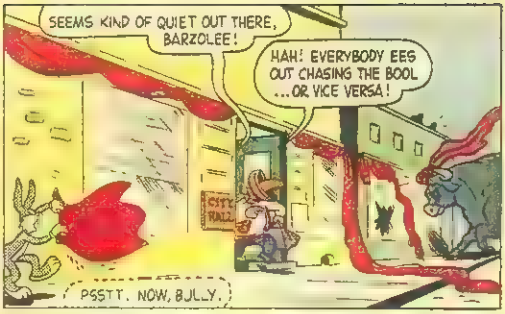

OW! HERE'S WHERE I GET OFF!

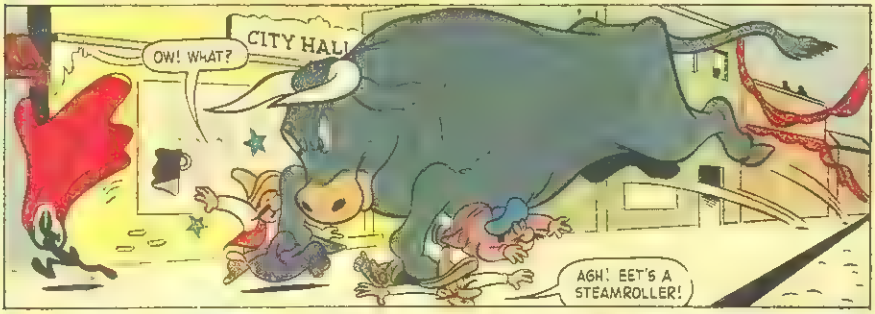

FIESTA HEADQUARTERS
SEE? WHAT DEED I TELL YOU? WEETH SO MUCH COMMOTION, WE COULD STEAL THE PLAZA DE TOROS AND NOBODY WOULD NOTICE!

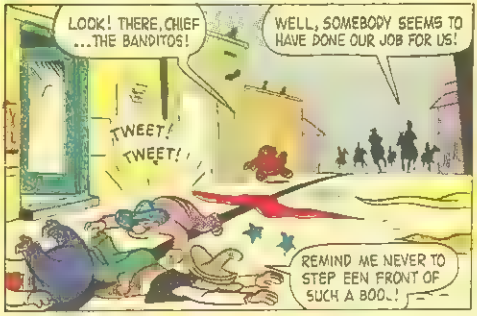

OMIGOSH! THEY'RE GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT, UNLESS .

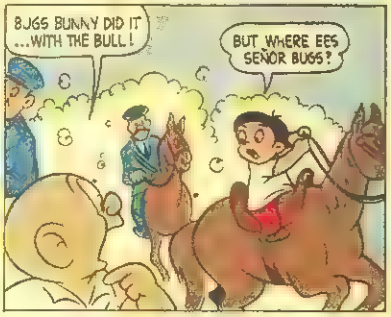

AND NOW IT'S PRACTICALLY MY FAULT! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, BUT...
HMMM... IF I COULD GET BULLY TO COOPERATE, MAYBE...

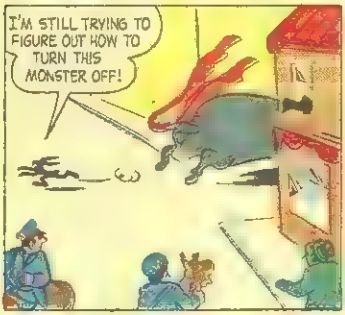

JUST KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, BIG BOY. . UNT L EVERYTHING GETS L.NED UP FOR THE NEXT CHAPTER!
CITY HALL

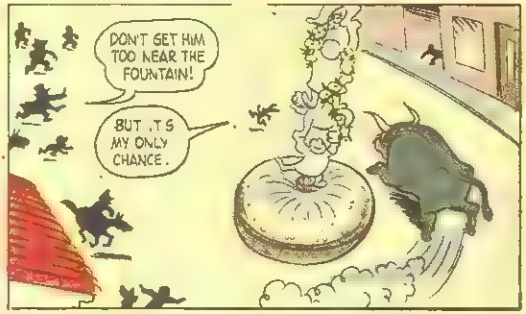

SEEMS KIND OF QUIET OUT THERE, BARZOLEE!
HAH! EVERYBODY EES OUT CHASING THE BOOL ...OR VICE VERSA!
CITY HALL
PSSTT. NOW, BULLY.


OW! WHAT?
CITY HALL
AGH! EET'S A STEAMROLLER!

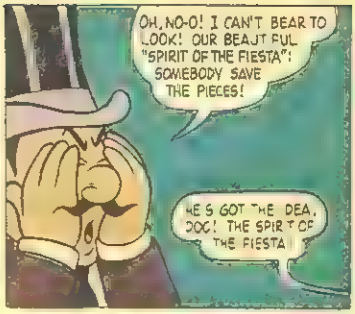

LOOK! THERE, CHIEF ...THE BANDITOS!
WELL, SOMEBODY SEEMS TO HAVE DONE OUR JOB FOR US!
TWEET! TWEET!
REMIND ME NEVER TO STEP EEN FRONT OF SUCH A BOOL!


BUGS BUNNY DID IT ...WITH THE BULL!
BUT WHERE EES SEÑOR BUGS?

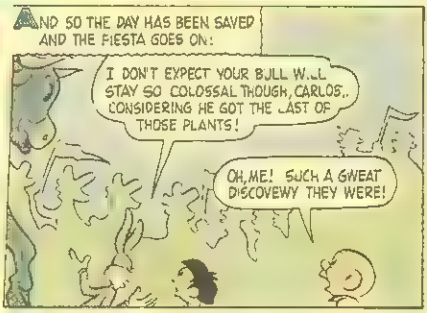

I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO TURN THIS MONSTER OFF!

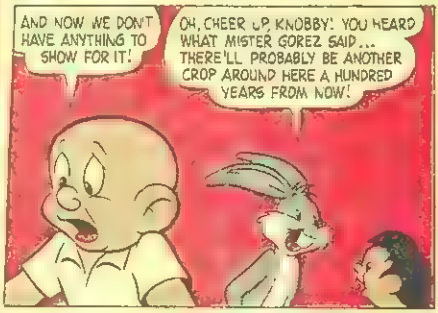

DON'T GET HIM TOO NEAR THE FOUNTAIN!
BUT .T S MY ONLY CHANCE.

OOF! TRY THIS ON FOR S ZE!

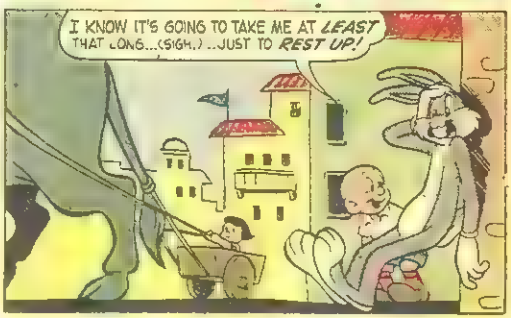

OH, NO-O! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! OUR BEAUT FUL "SPIRIT OF THE FIESTA": SOMEBODY SAVE THE PIECES!
HE S GOT THE DEA, DOC! THE SPIR T OF THE FIESTA

SIGH-H-H-H!
HEH, RIGHT WHERE IT'S DOING HIM THE MOST GOOD!

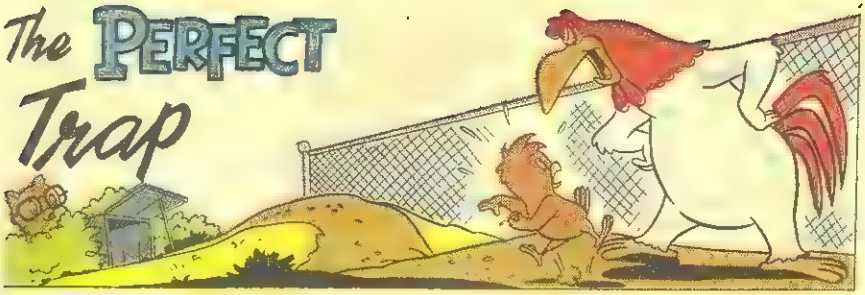

AND SO THE DAY HAS BEEN SAVED AND THE FIESTA GOES ON:
I DON'T EXPECT YOUR BULL W.LL STAY SO COLOSSAL THOUGH, CARLOS,. CONSIDERING HE GOT THE LAST OF THOSE PLANTS!
OH, ME! SUCH A GWEAT DISCOVEWY THEY WERE!


AND NOW WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO SHOW FOR IT!
OH, CHEER UP, KNOBBY! YOU HEARD WHAT MISTER GOREZ SAID... THERE'LL PROBABLY BE ANOTHER CROP AROUND HERE A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW!

OH, GWEAT! A HUNDWED YEARS FWOM NOW!
SO WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? AFTER WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TODAY...


I KNOW IT'S GOING TO TAKE ME AT *LEAST* THAT LONG...(SIGH.) ..JUST TO *REST UP!*

The Perfect Trap



"Tsk, tsk!" Ollie Owl scolded Henery Hawk one bright day. "May I ask what mischief you are up to now?"

"You may ask, and I may tell you," Henery snickered teasingly. "This is a brand-new chicken trap I've just finished building. I'm going to put it in position close to Farmer Brown's hen yard."

"I might have known it was something like that!" Ollie sighed disapprovingly. "Henery, when are you ever going to learn? Every time you build some contraption like that, you always end up in trouble!"

"Not this time," Henery assured Ollie as he struggled to hoist the monstrous boxlike affair onto his wagon. "None of the others worked very well because I didn't take the time to plan them carefully. But this one," he added with pride, "is *perfect*. Come along and watch how cleverly I hide the trap," he suggested.

Shaking his head with foreboding, Ollie followed Henery down the path to a spot a short distance from the hen yard.

"We've got to be very quiet!" Henery cautioned, placing a warning finger to his lips. "Foghorn Leghorn, that sharp-eyed old rooster, has been keeping a close watch over the hens of late. Once we get set, it won't make any difference. The hens will come to me, instead of me having to chase them."

Henery very carefully placed the trap in the middle of the path and artfully concealed it with bushes and branches. Next, he scattered kernels of corn up and down the length of the path, leaving a trail which led directly to the trap.

"There, isn't that slick?" Henery asked with satisfaction. "Now all I have to do is wait for the hens to come along."

"Humph!" Ollie snorted. "What if there aren't any hens around today?"

"Oh, there always are a few," Henery insisted airily. "You just wait!"

And wait they did, for ten minutes . . . then a half hour . . . and then a whole hour. But no chickens came along the path to peck at the bait Henery had left.

"I don't know about you," Ollie finally said with a tired shrug, "but I have better things to do than sit out here behind these bushes all day!"

"Don't go yet," Henery pleaded. "I want to prove to you how perfectly this trap works. Come on, we'll go up the path and spread more corn on the ground closer to the hen yard. Then you'll know how a real chicken-catching expert works."

Henery became so engrossed in spreading the corn that he didn't notice that he had backed all the way up to the hen yard!

"Say!" a deep voice suddenly bellowed. "Just what do you think . . . I say . . . what do you think you're up to, as if I need to ask!"

"Lubalubaluba! It's Foghorn Leghorn!" Henery gasped as he dashed off down the path.

BANG! SMASH! WHAM! CLICK! He suddenly ran into a large open box and found himself closed in on four sides by his own trap.

Satisfied that Henery couldn't do any harm for the moment, Foghorn stalked off.

"I *told* you you'd end up in trouble!" Ollie teased Henery from the safety of a nearby tree.

"Well," Henery grinned, somewhat abashed, "I'll admit things didn't work out quite the way I figured, but the trap sure works perfectly, doesn't it?"

"It's perfect, all right," Ollie winked slyly. "It's the perfect trap for proving what a perfect fool you are!"

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in THE SCHEMER AND THE DREAMER

BONG! BONG! BONG!

OH, DEAR! IT'S TEN O'CLOCK ALREADY! TIME TO PUT THE CAT OUT AND GO TO BED:

Z-Z-Z-

COME ON, SYLVESTER! IT'S OUT YOU GO!

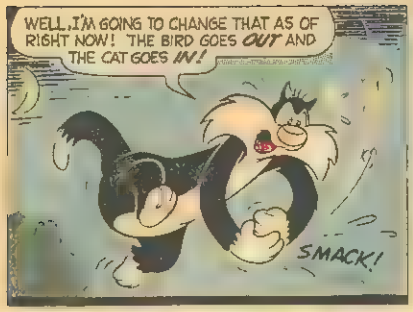
HUH?

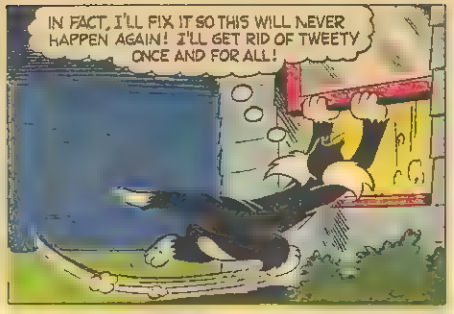
GOOD NIGHT, PUDDY! SLEEP TIGHT!

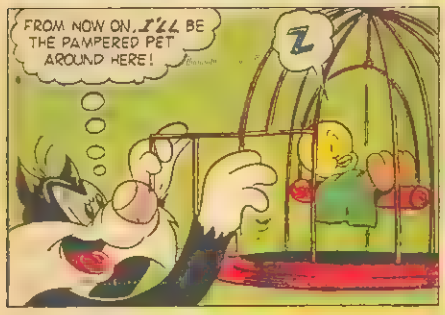
GOOD NIGHT, SYLVESTER!

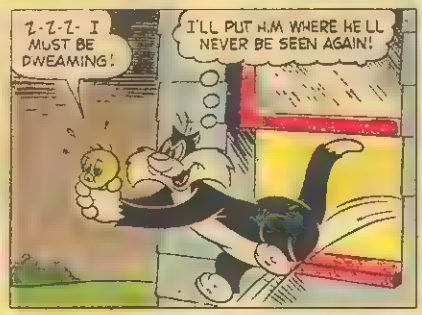
WHAT'S GOOD ABOUT IT?

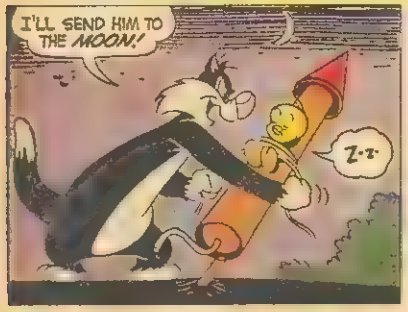
EVERY NIGHT IT'S THE SAME OLD THING! GRANNY PUTS ME OUTSIDE, BUT THAT DOGGONE TWEETY BIRD GETS TO STAY IN WHERE IT'S WARM AND COZY!

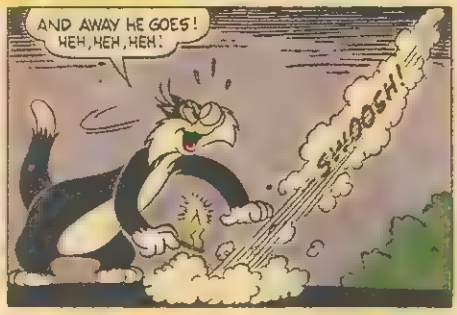

WELL, I'M GOING TO CHANGE THAT AS OF RIGHT NOW! THE BIRD GOES OUT AND THE CAT GOES IN!
SMACK!

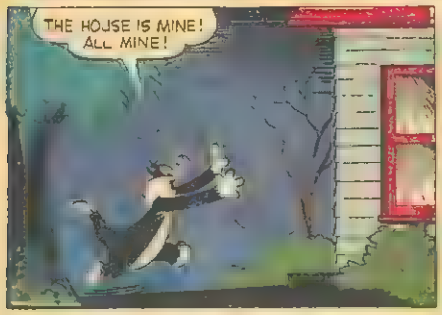

IN FACT, I'LL FIX IT SO THIS WILL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN! I'LL GET RID OF TWEETY ONCE AND FOR ALL!

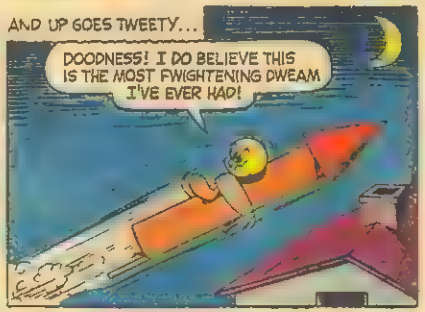

FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE THE PAMPERED PET AROUND HERE!
Z

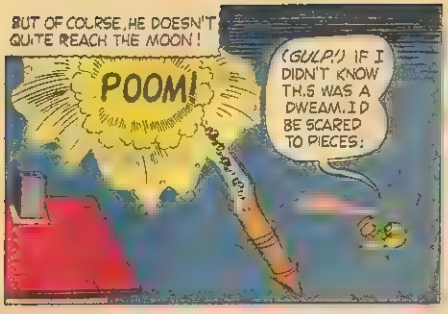

Z-Z-Z- I MUST BE DWEAMING!
I'LL PUT HIM WHERE HE LL NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN!

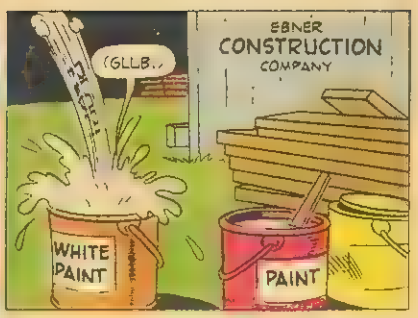

I'LL SEND HIM TO THE MOON!
Z-Z-


AND AWAY HE GOES! HEH, HEH, HEH!
SHOOSH!

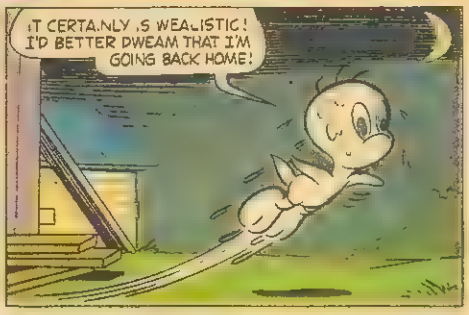

THE HOUSE IS MINE! ALL MINE!

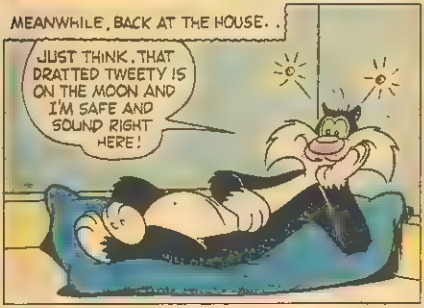

AND UP GOES TWEETY...
DOODNESS! I DO BELIEVE THIS IS THE MOST FWIGHTENING DWEAM I'VE EVER HAD!

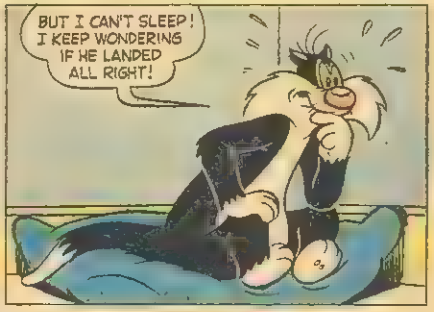

BUT OF COURSE, HE DOESN'T QUITE REACH THE MOON!
POOM!
(GULP!) IF I DIDN'T KNOW TH.S WAS A DWEAM. I D BE SCARED TO PIECES.

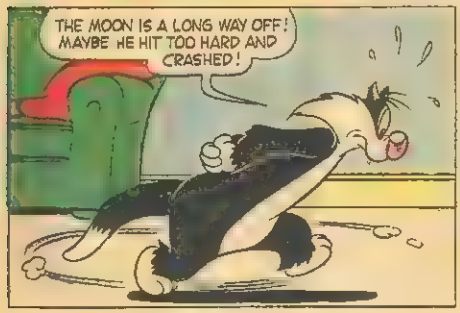

EBNER CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
(GLLB..
WHITE PAINT
PAINT

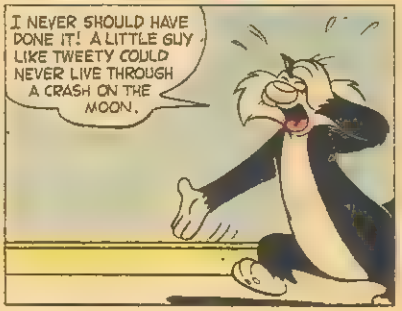
GOSH! NOW I'M DWEAMING THAT I'M COVERED WITH WHITE PAINT!
WHITE PAINT

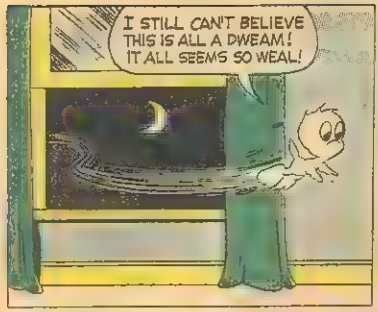

.T CERTA.NLY .S WEA.ISTIC! I'D BETTER DWEAM THAT I'M GOING BACK HOME!

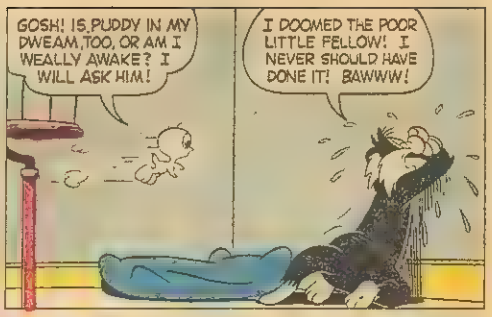

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE HOUSE..
JUST THINK. THAT DRATTED TWEETY IS ON THE MOON AND I'M SAFE AND SOUND RIGHT HERE!

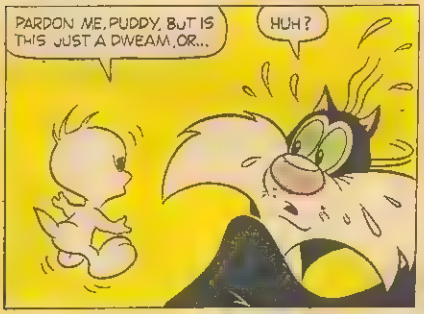

BUT I CAN'T SLEEP! I KEEP WONDERING IF HE LANDED ALL RIGHT!

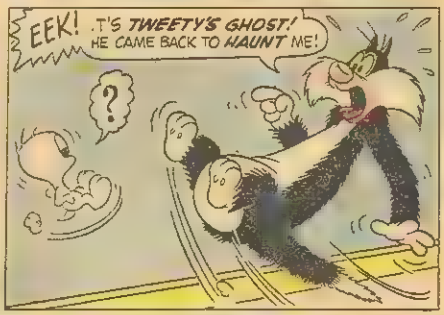

THE MOON IS A LONG WAY OFF! MAYBE HE HIT TOO HARD AND CRASHED!

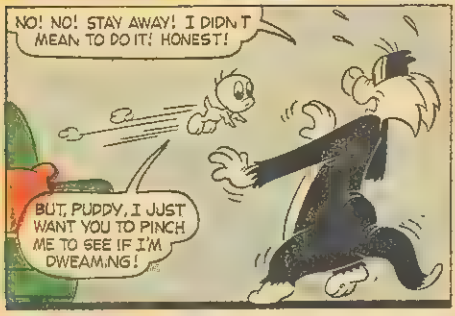

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE DONE IT! A LITTLE GUY LIKE TWEETY COULD NEVER LIVE THROUGH A CRASH ON THE MOON.

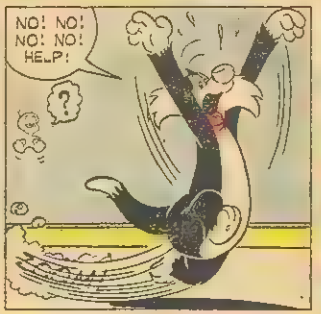

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS ALL A DWEAM! IT ALL SEEMS SO WEAL!


GOSH! IS PUDDY IN MY DWEAM, TOO, OR AM I WEALLY AWAKE? I WILL ASK HIM!
I DOOMED THE POOR LITTLE FELLOW! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE DONE IT! BAWWW!

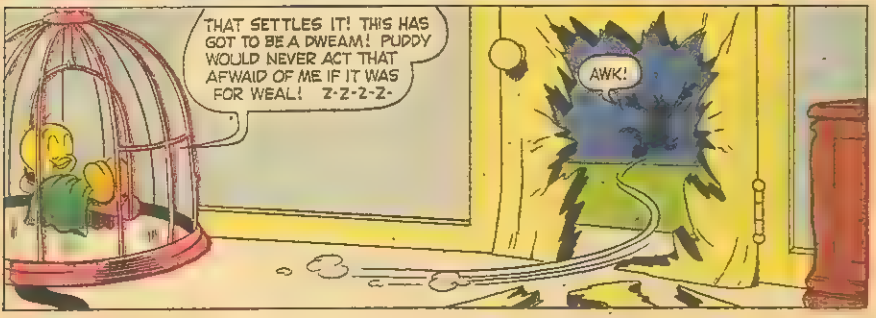

PARDON ME, PUDDY, BUT IS THIS JUST A DWEAM, OR...
HUH?

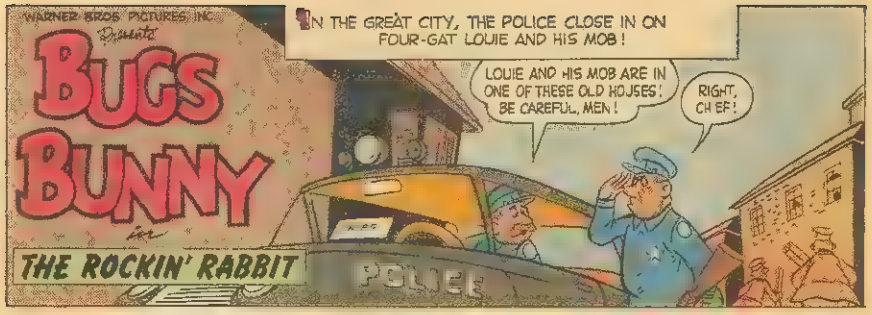

EEK! IT'S TWEETY'S GHOST! HE CAME BACK TO HAUNT ME!
?

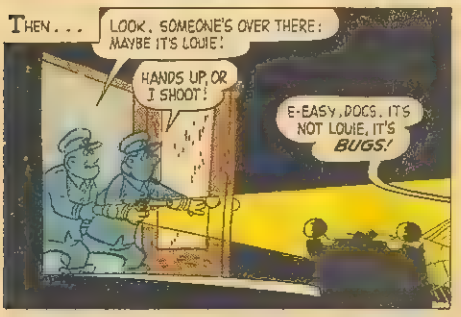

NO! NO! STAY AWAY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT! HONEST!
BUT, PUDDY, I JUST WANT YOU TO PINCH ME TO SEE IF I'M DWEAM.NG!

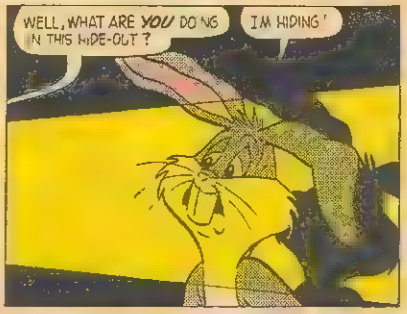

NO! NO! NO! NO! HELP!
?

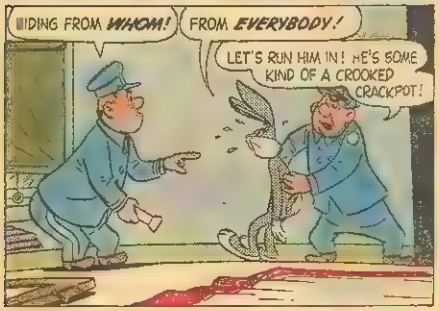
CRASH

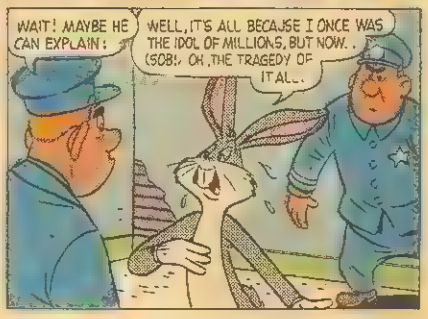

THAT SETTLES IT! THIS HAS GOT TO BE A DWEAM! PUDDY WOULD NEVER ACT THAT AFWAID OF ME IF IT WAS FOR WEAL! Z-Z-Z-Z-
AWK!

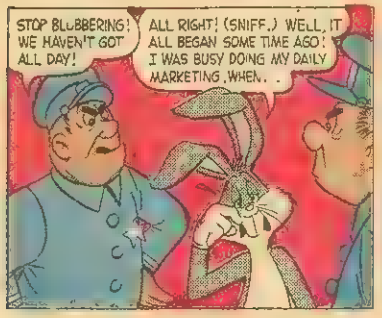

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents
BUGS BUNNY
in
THE ROCKIN' RABBIT
IN THE GREAT CITY, THE POLICE CLOSE IN ON FOUR-GAT LOUIE AND HIS MOB!
LOUIE AND HIS MOB ARE IN ONE OF THESE OLD HOUSES! BE CAREFUL, MEN!
RIGHT, CHIEF!
POLICE

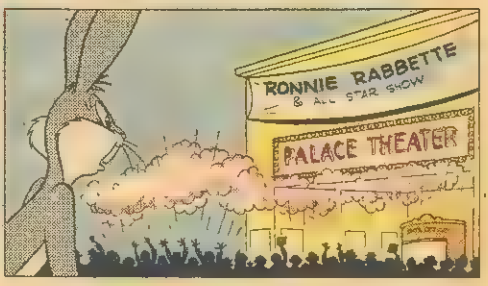

THEN...
LOOK, SOMEONE'S OVER THERE: MAYBE IT'S LOUIE!
HANDS UP, OR I SHOOT!
E-EASY, DOCS. IT'S NOT LOUIE, IT'S BUGS!


WELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS HIDE-OUT?
I'M HIDING!

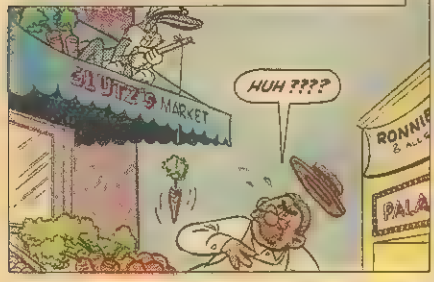

HIDING FROM WHOM!
FROM EVERYBODY!
LET'S RUN HIM IN! HE'S SOME KIND OF A CROOKED CRACKPOT!


WAIT! MAYBE HE CAN EXPLAIN:
WELL, IT'S ALL BECAUSE I ONCE WAS THE IDOL OF MILLIONS, BUT NOW.. (SOB). OH, THE TRAGEDY OF IT ALL.

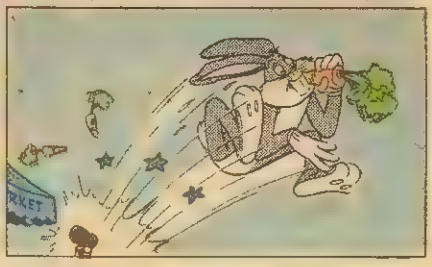

STOP BLUBBERING! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!
ALL RIGHT! (SNIFF.) WELL, IT ALL BEGAN SOME TIME AGO! I WAS BUSY DOING MY DAILY MARKETING, WHEN..


I SAW A COMMOTION ACROSS THE STREET! I WAS PUZZLED!
RONNIE RABBETTE
& ALL STAR SHOW
PALACE THEATER

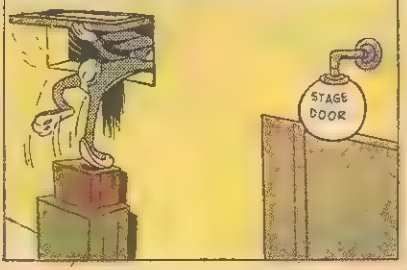
SO I SOUGHT INFORMATION FROM THE NEAREST PERSON!



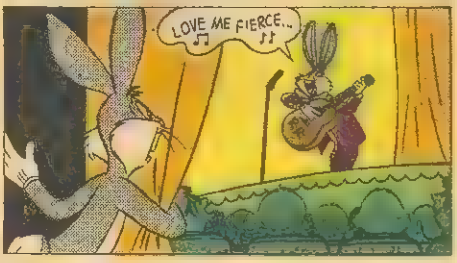
HE DIDN'T TELL ME! BUT, SINCE MY MARKETING WAS FINISHED FOR THE DAY, I HEADED FOR THE PALACE TO FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!



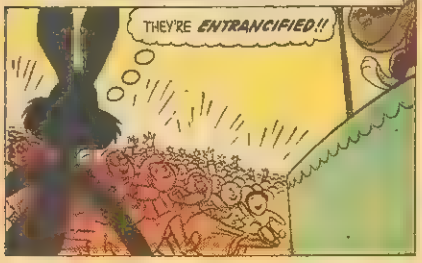
I USED MY SPECIAL PASS AND ENTERED THE THEATRE!



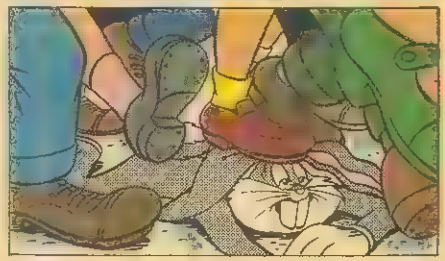
AND THERE WAS THIS RONNIE RABBETTE UP ON THE STAGE! HE WAS A SINGER!



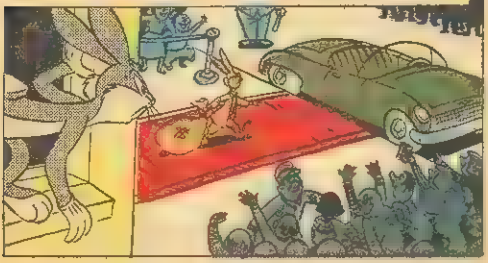
BUT HE DIDN'T EXACTLY SING! HE JUST ROLLED HIS EYES AND MUMBLED REAL LOUD!



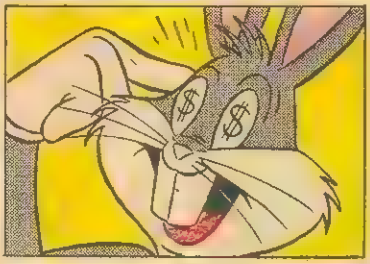
AFTER THE SHOW, I WAITED OUTSIDE, HOPING FOR A CLOSE LOOK AT RONNIE, BUT HIS FANS OBSCURED MY VIEW!



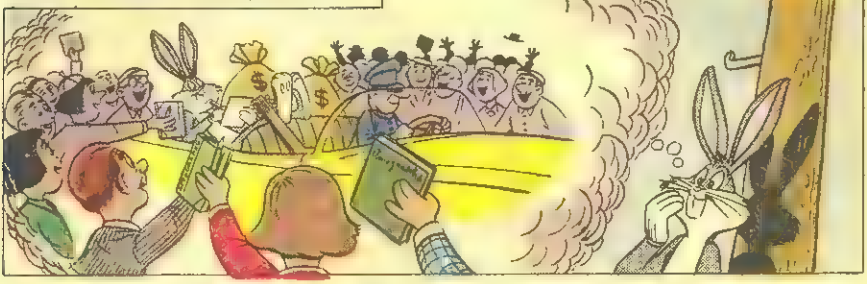
RONNIE MADE HIS WAY THROUGH THE ADMIRING THRONG, DRAGGING HIS DAY'S PAY BEHIND HIM.



I SUDDENLY REALIZED OLD RONNIE HAD A GOOD DEAL GOING! IT WAS THEN THE GREAT IDEA HIT ME!

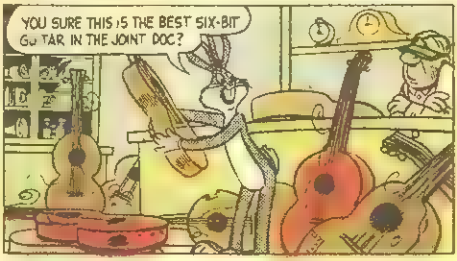


I COULD BE A SINGING SENSATION, *TOO!!!*

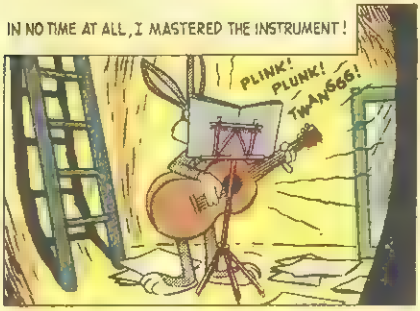


AND I'D BE BETTER THAN RONNIE, 'CAUSE I'D ROLL MY EYES FASTER, MUMBLE MORE MUMBLY, AND EVEN *GARGLE* AT THE SAME TIME!

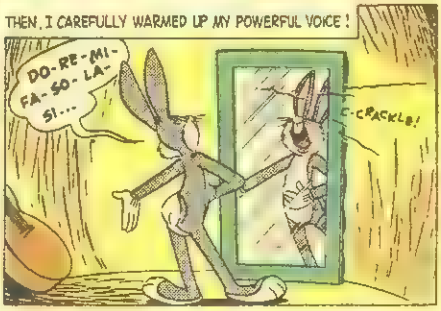
FIRST, I NEEDED A FINE GUITAR...THE BEST WOULD BE NONE TOO GOOD!



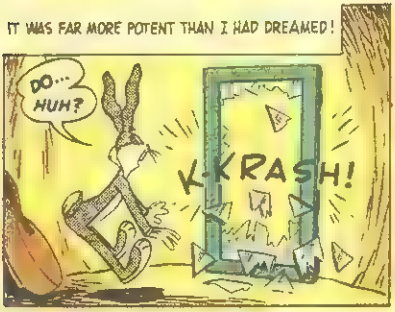
IN NO TIME AT ALL, I MASTERED THE INSTRUMENT!



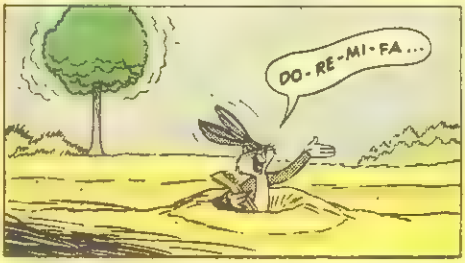
THEN, I CAREFULLY WARMED UP MY POWERFUL VOICE!



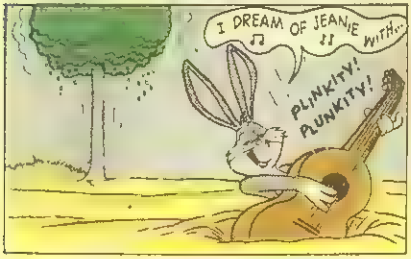
IT WAS FAR MORE POTENT THAN I HAD DREAMED!



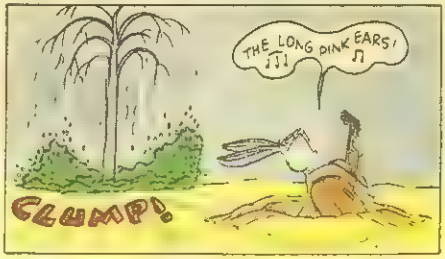
SO I WENT OUTSIDE, WHERE IT WAS SAFE! THEN I MUMBLED EACH NOTE AND GARGLED AT THE SAME TIME!



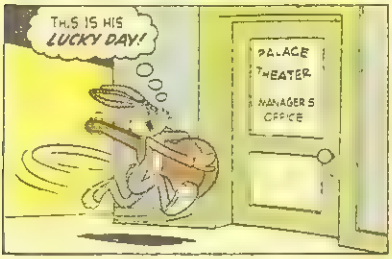
THEN I BLENDED VOICE AND INSTRUMENT! A NEW GOLDEN SOUND WAS BORN!



I TURNED ON FULL POWER! NEVER WAS THERE A VOICE LIKE MINE! IT WOULD ENCHANT MILLIONS!

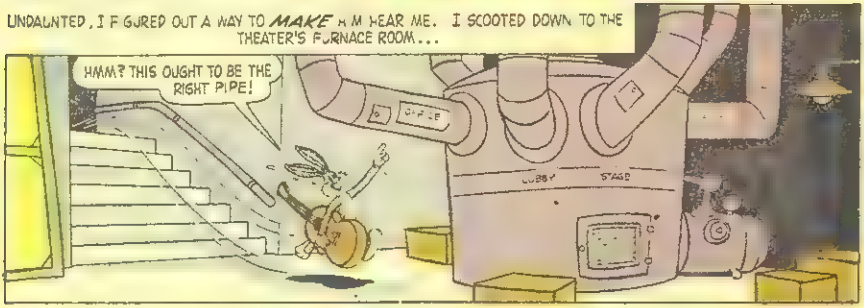


THERE WAS NO DOUBT...I WAS *READY!* SO, I WENT TO SEE THE BOSS AT THE PALACE THEATER:



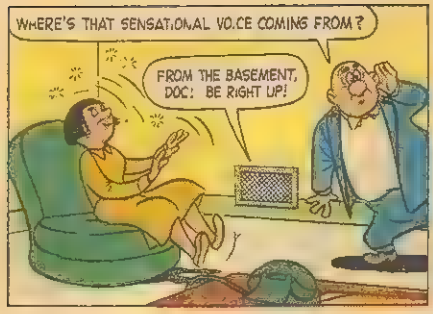
BUT IT WAS VERY DISTRESSING HE WAS TOO BUSY TO LISTEN TO ME!

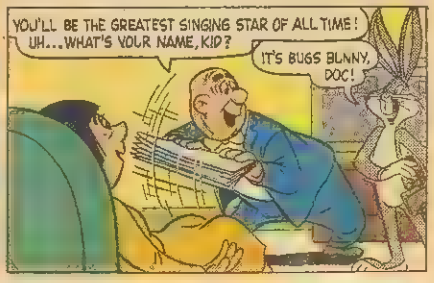
UNDAUNTED, I FIGURED OUT A WAY TO *MAKE* HIM HEAR ME. I SCOOTED DOWN TO THE THEATER'S FURNACE ROOM...

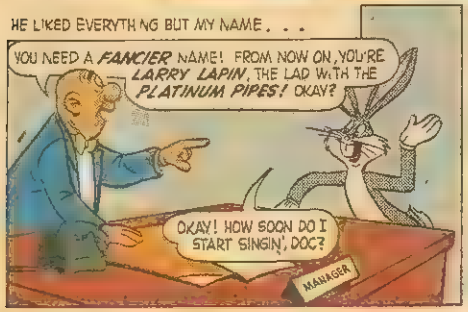


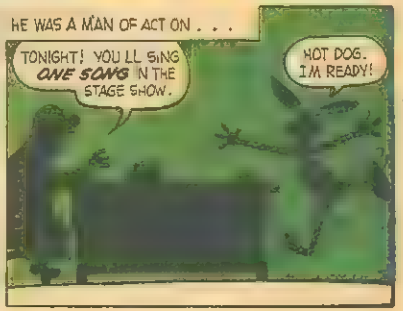
I HOPED MY PLAN WOULD GET RESULTS..

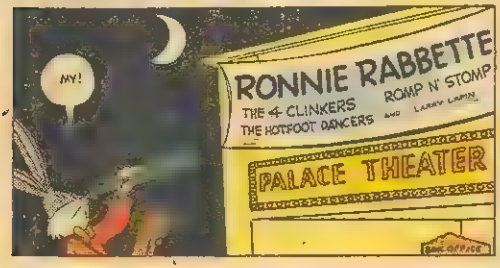
IT DID!

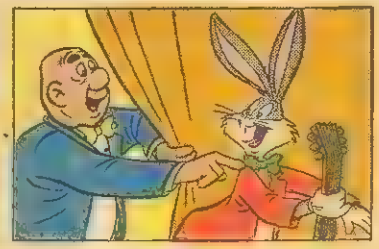

WHERE'S THAT SENSATIONAL VOICE COMING FROM?
FROM THE BASEMENT, DOC! BE RIGHT UP!

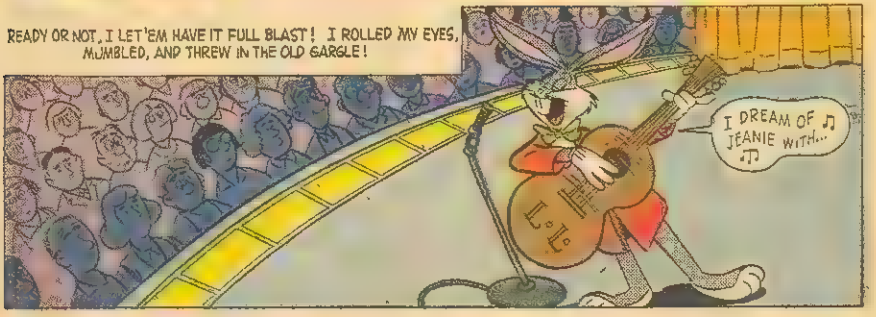

AFTER WE REVIVED THE GAL, THE BOSS AND I GOT DOWN TO BUSINESS!
YOU'LL BE THE GREATEST SINGING STAR OF ALL TIME! UH... WHAT'S YOUR NAME, KID?
IT'S BUGS BUNNY, DOC!


HE LIKED EVERYTHING BUT MY NAME . . .
YOU NEED A *FANCIER* NAME! FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE *LARRY LAPIN*, THE LAD WITH THE *PLATINUM PIPES!* OKAY?
OKAY! HOW SOON DO I START SINGIN', DOC?
MANAGER

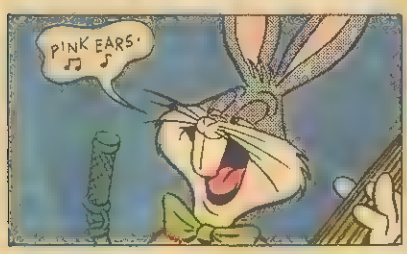

HE WAS A MAN OF ACTION . . .
TONIGHT! YOU'LL SING *ONE SONG* IN THE STAGE SHOW.
HOT DOG. I'M READY!


THAT NIGHT, AS I WENT TO THE THEATER, I WAS THRILLED TO SEE MY NAME IN LIGHTS
MY!
RONNIE RABBETTE
ROMP N' STOMP
THE 4 CLINKERS
THE HOTFOOT DANCERS
AND LARRY LAPIN
PALACE THEATER
BOX OFFICE

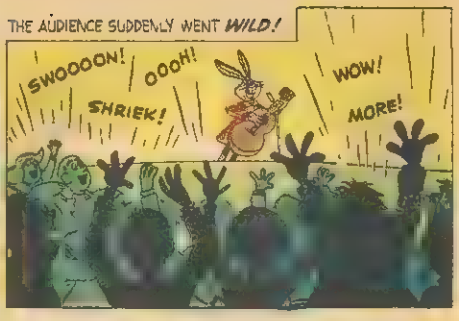

THIS WAS IT! I ONLY HOPED THE AUDIENCE WAS BRACED FOR WHAT WAS ABOUT TO BE UNLEASHED ON 'EM!


READY OR NOT, I LET 'EM HAVE IT FULL BLAST! I ROLLED MY EYES, MUMBLED, AND THREW IN THE OLD GARGLE!
I DREAM OF ♫ JEANIE WITH... ♫

BY THE TIME I GOT TO 'JEANIE'S EARS,' THEIR EYES WERE KIND OF GLASSY, AND THEY WERE REAL QUIET! BUT, THEN...

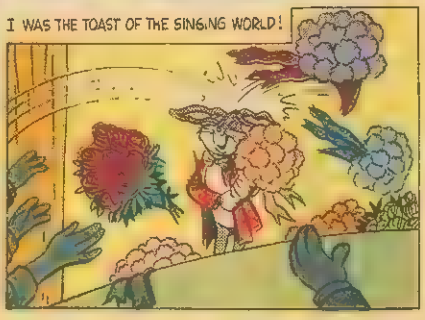


THE AUDIENCE SUDDENLY WENT *WILD!*

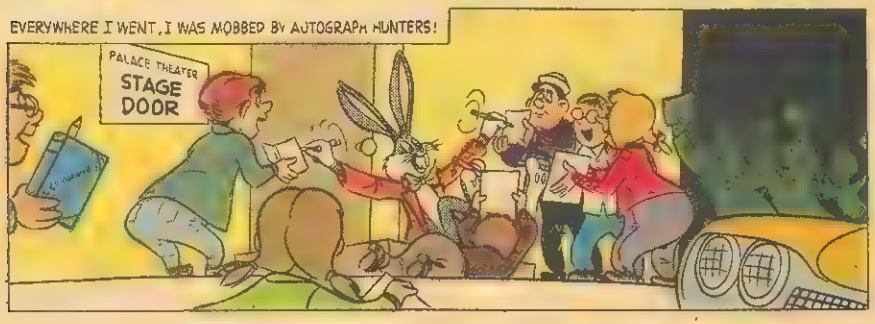


AFTER THAT ONE SONG, I WAS A STAR!

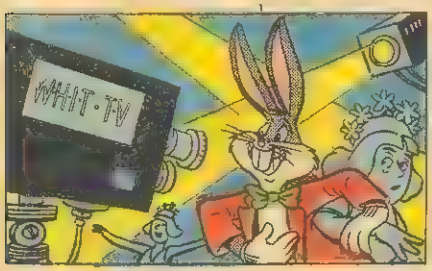
I WAS THE TOAST OF THE SINGING WORLD!



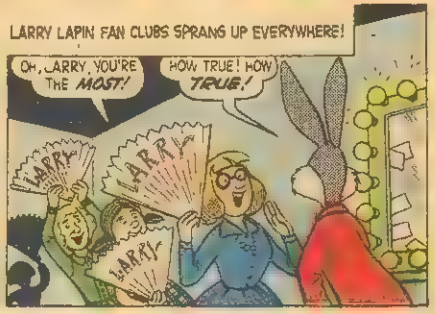
EVERYWHERE I WENT, I WAS MOBBED BY AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS!



SOON, TELEVISIONLAND CALLED, AND I STARRED IN MANY SHOWS!



LARRY LAPIN FAN CLUBS SPRANG UP EVERYWHERE!



IN SPITE OF ALL THIS, I REMAINED THE SAME LOVABLE, HUMBLE BUNNY OF OLD!

EASY WITH THE BREEZE, JEEVES...YOU'RE RIFFLIN' MY WHISKERS!

I HAD IT ALL, BOYS! FAME AND FORTUNE! (CHOKE) ALAS, IT WAS NOT TO LAST! FOR ONE NIGHT...

I TURNED ON MY GARGLER EXTRA HARD AND SOMETHING SNAPPED IN MY TONSILS!

I DREAM OF... HUH?

CLUNK!

I STARTED TO SING AGAIN, BUT MY SWEET VOICE SOUNDED COMPLETELY DIFFERENT. THEN STRANGE THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN...

JEANIE WITH THE...

A FEW PEOPLE BEGAN TO LEAVE THE REAR SEATS, BUT, BEING A TROUPER, I SANG ON!

LONG PINK EARS!

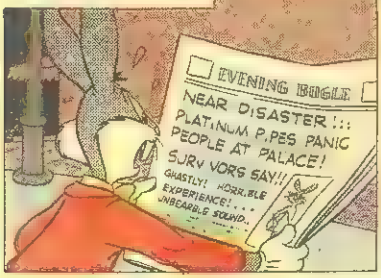
THEN, THE WHOLE AUDIENCE MADE FOR THE EXITS.

HELP! OOOW! I CAN'T STAND IT! LEMME OUT! STOP SINGING! OOOH! THAT VOICE!

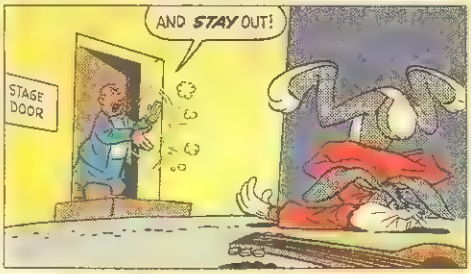
I WAS SUSPICIOUS THAT THE FOLKS DIDN'T EXACTLY LIKE MY DIFFERENT VOICE!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE.

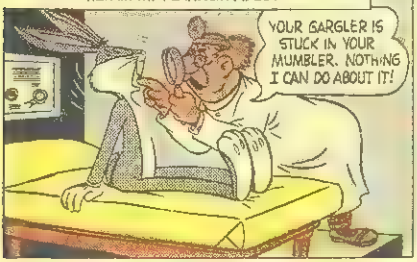
MY SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT!



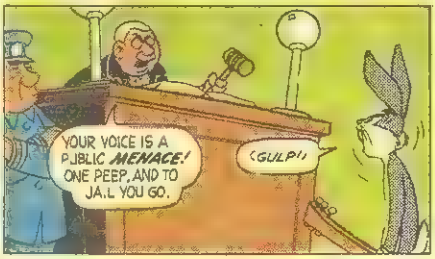
THE PALACE MANAGER WAS RATHER UNHAPPY ABOUT THE WHOLE THING!



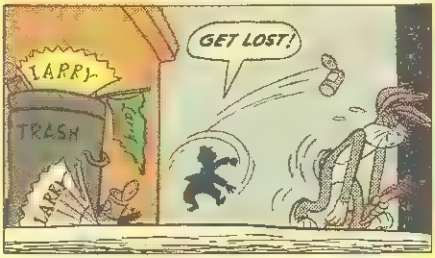
I WENT TO A GREAT DOCTOR IN HOPE THAT HE COULD REPAIR MY PLATINUM PIPES!



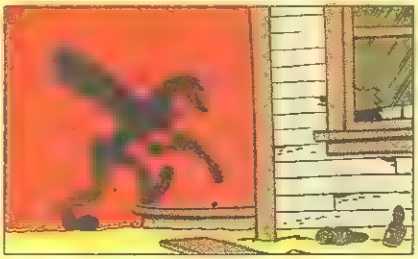
THEN THE FINAL BLOW FELL! THE CITY PASSED A LAW ABOUT ME!

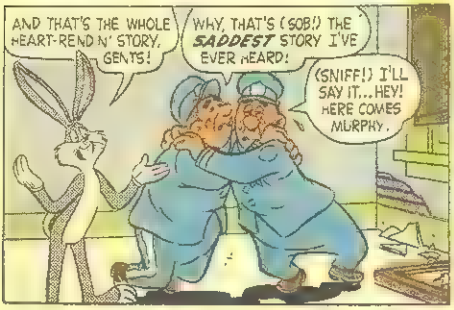


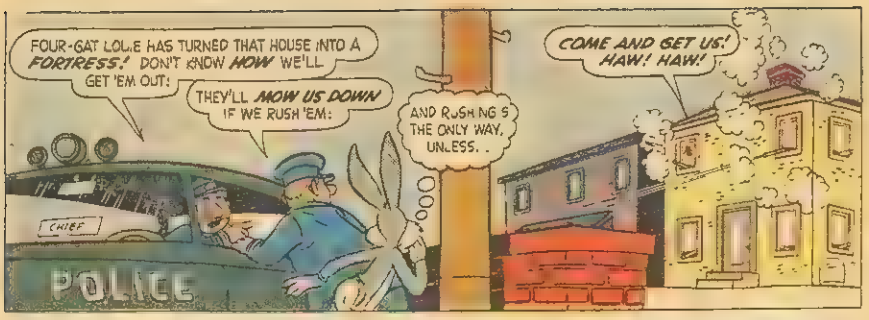
THE PLATINUM PIPES WERE FOREVER STILLED! THE TOAST OF THE TOWN WAS NOW A CRUMB!

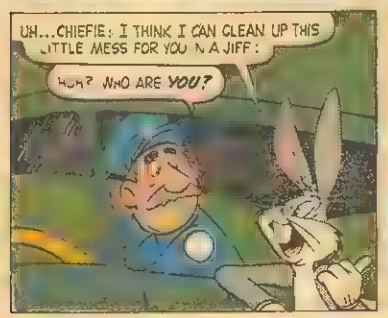


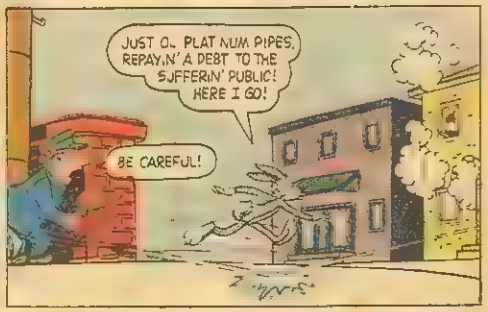
I COULD NO LONGER FACE THE CRUEL AND HEARTLESS WORLD, SO I CREPT IN HERE TO HIDE!

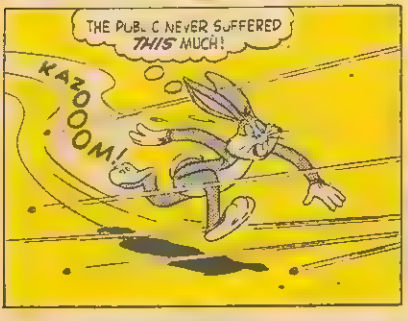


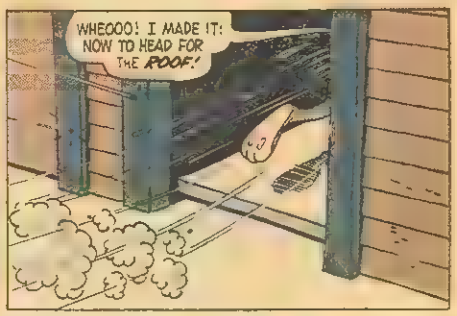



FOUR-GAT LOUIE HAS TURNED THAT HOUSE INTO A FORTRESS! DON'T KNOW HOW WE'LL GET 'EM OUT!
THEY'LL MOW US DOWN IF WE RUSH 'EM!
AND RUSHING IS THE ONLY WAY, UNLESS...
COME AND GET US! HAW! HAW!
CHIEF
POLICE


UH...CHIEFIE: I THINK I CAN CLEAN UP THIS LITTLE MESS FOR YOU IN A JIFF!
HUH? WHO ARE YOU?

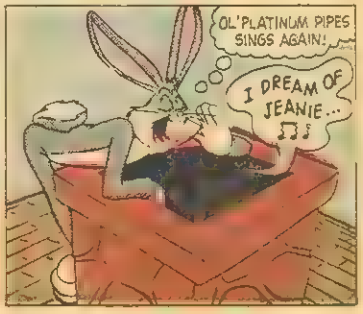

JUST OL' PLATINUM PIPES, REPAYIN' A DEBT TO THE SUFFERIN' PUBLIC! HERE I GO!
BE CAREFUL!

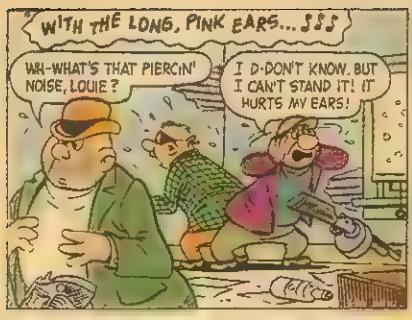

THE PUBLIC NEVER SUFFERED THIS MUCH!
KAZOOOM!

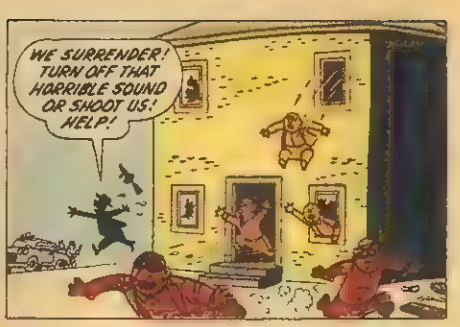

WHEOOO! I MADE IT: NOW TO HEAD FOR THE ROOF!

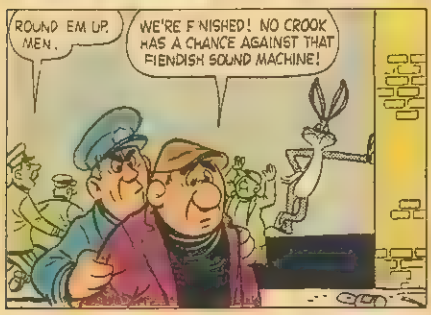
THEN...

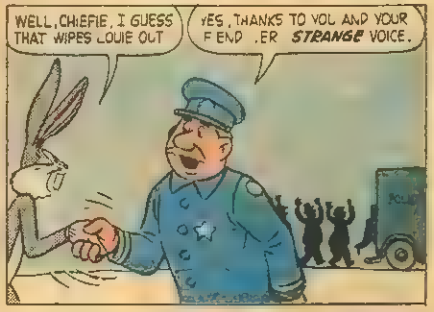
THAT BUNNY HAS FLIPPED HIS WIG!


OL' PLATINUM PIPES SINGS AGAIN!
I DREAM OF JEANIE...

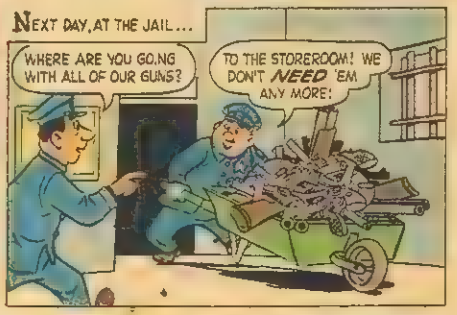

WITH THE LONG, PINK EARS... SSS
WH-WHAT'S THAT PIERCIN' NOISE, LOUIE?
I D-DON'T KNOW, BUT I CAN'T STAND IT! IT HURTS MY EARS!

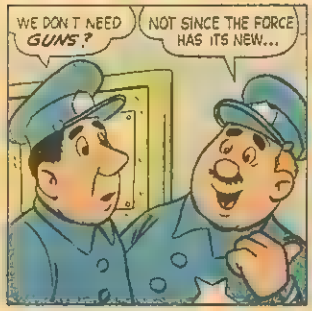

WE SURRENDER! TURN OFF THAT HORRIBLE SOUND OR SHOOT US! HELP!

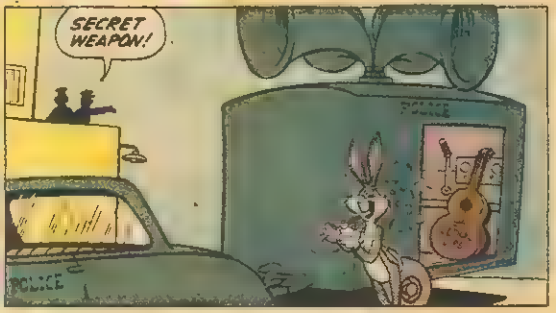

ROUND EM UP, MEN.
WE'RE F NISHED! NO CROOK HAS A CHANCE AGAINST THAT FIENDISH SOUND MACHINE!


WELL, CHIEFIE, I GUESS THAT WIPES LOUIE OUT
YES, THANKS TO YOU AND YOUR F END .ER STRANGE VOICE.

BEST TAKE ME TO THE POKEY WITH LOUIE! I JUST BUSTED A LAW, TOO!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO JAIL, ALL RIGHT, BUT NOT TO ARREST YOU! I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA!


NEXT DAY, AT THE JAIL...
WHERE ARE YOU GO.NG WITH ALL OF OUR GUNS?
TO THE STOREROOM! WE DON'T NEED 'EM ANY MORE!

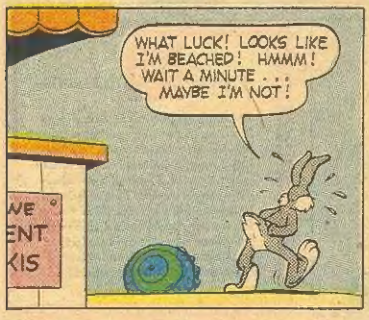

WE DON T NEED GUNS?
NOT SINCE THE FORCE HAS ITS NEW...

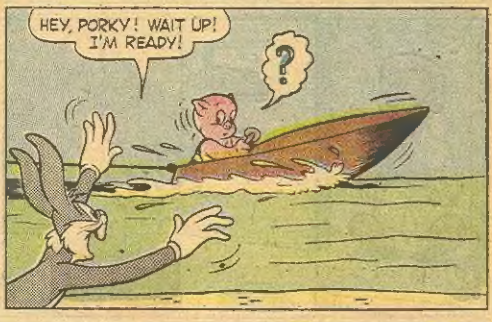

SECRET WEAPON!
POLICE
POLICE

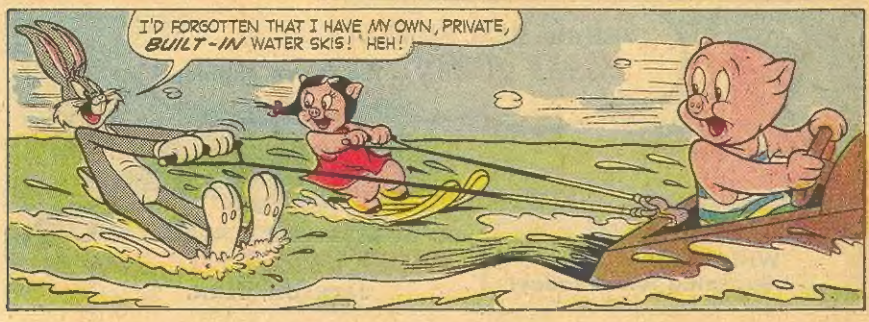
WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
PRESENTS
BUGS BUNNY
RENT SOME WATER SKIS, BUGS, AND I'LL TOW YOU AROUND, TOO!
IT'S A DEAL!

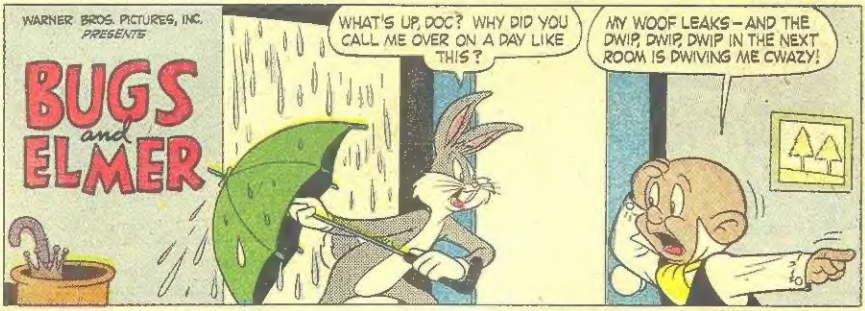
THAT'S A SPORT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY!

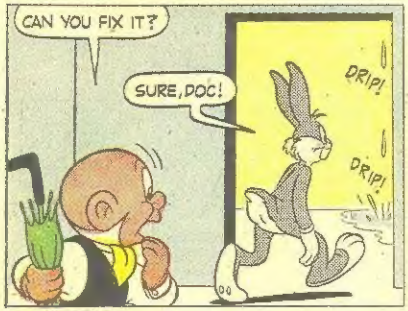
ONE PAIR, DOC!
WE RENT SKIS
SORRY, THEY'RE ALL RENTED!
WE RENT SKIS
WATER SKIS

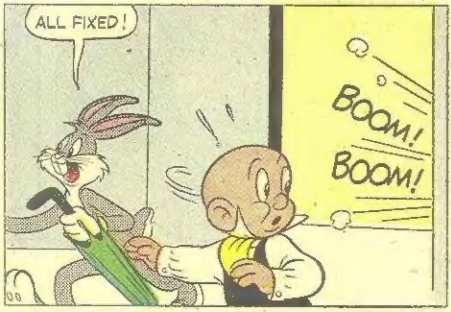

WHAT LUCK! LOOKS LIKE I'M BEACHED! HMMM! WAIT A MINUTE . . . MAYBE I'M NOT!

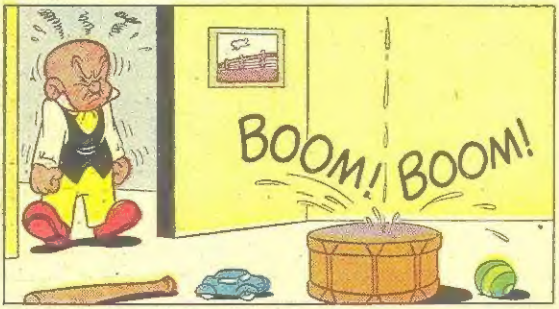

HEY, PORKY! WAIT UP! I'M READY!
?


I'D FORGOTTEN THAT I HAVE MY OWN, PRIVATE, BUILT-IN WATER SKIS! HEH!









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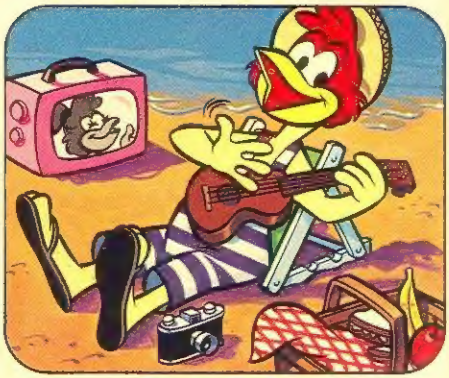
"Fresh up" Freddie says:

"RIGHT NOW, *you're probably asking yourself*—

How do you quench your thirst at the beach?"



"I'm a simple bird who likes the simple life. I like to go to the beach and get away from it all. All except my TV, my uke, my camera, and important things like that."

"I'm half-baked! Sunshine may be healthful, but it's also hot . . . *hot* . . . HOT! I feel sunburned on the *inside!* Inside my mouth and inside my throat. And who needs suntanned tonsils?"

"So I get a chilled 7-Up. Seven-Up un-scorches my mouth, un-sizzles my throat, and puts my thirst in the shade. I feel cool as a snowman. Nothing *does it* like Seven-Up!"

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7up

Get the sand out of your sandals. Get 7-Up at the refreshment stand or take some with you in a cooler. Seven-Up is the real thirst-quencher. "Fresh up" Freddie always says, "'Fresh up' with Seven-Up!"

See Freddie on TV! Watch Zorro*. . . from Walt Disney Studios every week on ABC-TV

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